TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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SENATE WANTS SOME CHANGES IN PEACE PACT

Foreign Relations Committee Talks on Reservations; Harding Will Accept Without Opposition.

Speedy ratification of the peace treaties with Germany, Austria and Hungary is expected in administration circles despite the opposition of Senator Borah, Republican, Idaho.

The reservations added by the senate foreign relations committee in the course of reporting the treaty—one defining the power of the President and members of the commission under the treaties and the other clarifying the rights of Americans to recover war damages—are mildly disappointing to the President and Secretary Hughes, but will be accepted by the executive without a test of strength or even serious opposition.

President Harding and Secretary Hughes would have preferred a reservation limiting participation in the commissions relating to the German-American treaties for they deem it essential to the protection of American interests to participate officially in these commissions, particularly in the reparations commission. When the reservation had been approved by the committee, however, both the President and the secretary of state signified that they had no objections to raise to the limitation.

Resolution of Ratification.

The resolution of ratification reported by the committee follows:

"Resolved, Two-thirds of the senate present concurring therein, that the senate advise and consent to the ratification of the treaty between the United States and Germany, signed at Berlin Aug. 25, 1921, to restore the friendly relations existing between the two nations prior to the outbreak of the war, subject to the understanding, which is hereby made a part of this resolution of ratification, that the United States shall not be represented or participate in any body, agency, or commission, nor shall any person represent the United States as a member of any body, agency, or commission in which the United States is authorized to participate by this treaty, unless and until an act of the congress of the United States shall provide for such representation or participation, and subject to the further understanding, to be made a part of this resolution of ratification, that the rights and advantages which the United States is entitled to have and enjoy under this treaty embrace the rights and advantages of nationals of the United States specified in the joint resolution and in the provisions of the treaty of Versailles to which this treaty refers."

Final Decision Up to Congress.

Under the terms of the reservation congress will retain the power of final decision as to whether the United States shall take part in the economic readjustment in Europe. Before President Harding can appoint an American member of any commission under the Versailles treaty he will have to obtain an enabling act from congress.

Senator Johnson made the following statement:

"The German treaty repudiates wholly and absolutely the league of nations. It authorizes us to do as we see fit regarding the Versailles treaty. It expressly absolves us from any obligation under the Versailles treaty. The reservation in the resolution of ratification prohibits, unless congress shall authorize it, our participation in, or representation upon any body or commission created by the Versailles treaty.

"Thus apparently we have accomplished all that we have fought for since the league of nations was first proposed, and unless something not known or forseen now arises, I think we can with perfect safety and while preserving our traditional policy, ratify the treaty with Germany."

Prince of Wales Won't Get Thirsty on His Ocean Trip

The Prince of Wales will not visit Canada on his return journey from his contemplated trip to India next month. The Prince will follow the same route homeward as on the outward trip, namely, by way of the Suez canal.

The battleship Renown, on which the Prince will make the voyage, will sail for Gibraltar Oct. 26. The Indian staff will join the Prince at Bombay. Prince Charles, second son of King Albert of Belgium, has been appointed a midshipman on the Renown.

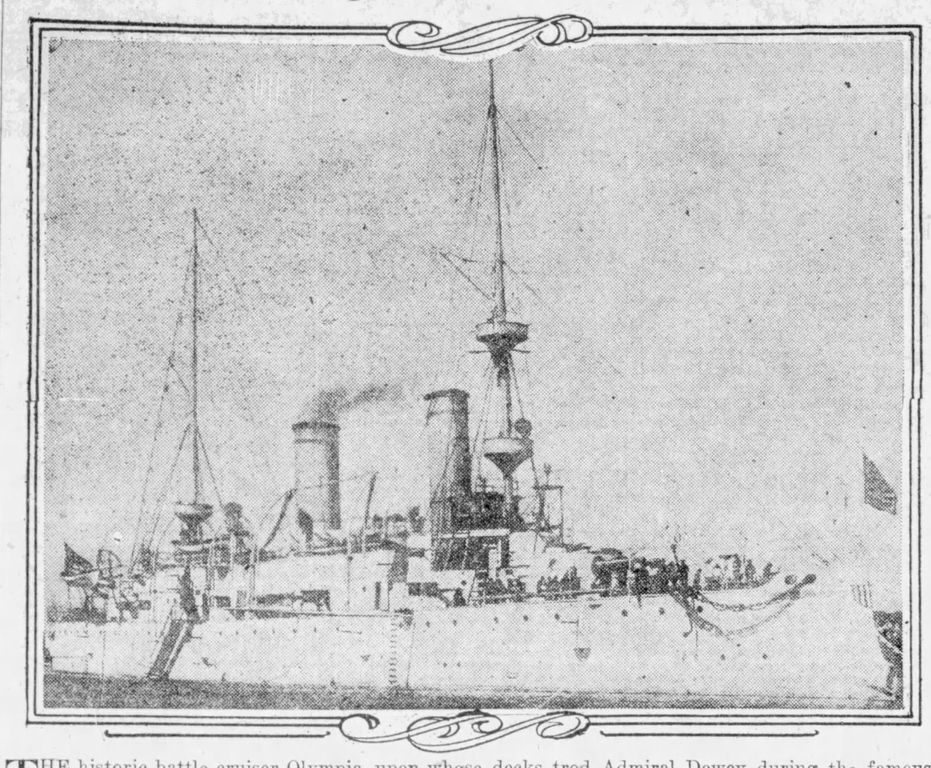
The Renown is amply stocked with stores necessary for receptions in addition to the requirements of those on board. Included in the stores for the use of the officers are 195,000 cigarettes, 2,000 dozen bottles of wine and 9,000 cigars, the latter in addition to 5,000 to be taken by the Prince himself. For the men of the ship there will be 5,800 gallons of rum and 4,000 gallons of lime juice. Eleven black cats will be taken along as mascots.

GEYSER INACTIVE A YEAR EXPLODES WITH 200 NEAR

Fountain geyser, inactive for nearly a year, exploded suddenly a short time ago while 200 people looked on. Water spouted nearly 250 feet in one of the most spectacular geyser exhibitions Yellowstone park has seen.

Pent-up steam that had been imprisoned for nearly a year brought on the blast, which completely tore away the crater. After nearly an hour the flow ceased and the geyser since been inactive.

To Bring Home Unknown Hero



THE historic battle cruiser Olympia, upon whose decks trod Admiral Dewey during the famous Battle of Manila Bay, is to have another honor. It will sail from Newport, R. I., on Oct. 3 to bring home the body of the unknown American soldier for burial at Arlington on Armistice day, Nov. 11. The Olympia was Admiral Dewey's flagship. It will fly the flag of Rear Admiral Lloyd H. Chandler, who represents the navy.

BURSUM VICTORY G. O. P. TRIUMPH

Election of New Mexico Senator Blasts Hopes of Democrats.

The sweeping victory of Senator Holm O. Bursum, Republican, in his campaign for re-election in New Mexico has thrown the Democrats into the doldrums. Since last November there has been very little life in the Democratic organization and now, with New Mexico piling up an unprecedented Republican majority for a Republican candidate for the senate, Democratic morale is at the lowest ebb in history.

The indications are that Bursum has defeated his Democratic opponent by a larger majority than was ever given any other Republican candidate in the state except President Harding, who carried the state by 11,000. Bursum's plurality is expected to exceed 9,000. The New Mexico election was the first political contest of major importance since the Harding administration took hold of the reins and Republican leaders are jubilant. They declare that the result is an unqualified endorsement of the administration.

The New Mexican campaign was conducted on national lines. The record of the national administration became the issue and both Republican and Democratic national committees took an active part. Some of the best Democratic spellbinders, such as Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi, Senator Jones of New Mexico, and Representatives Garner of Texas, Hayden of Arizona and many others, were sent into the state to lambast President Harding and the Republican party. The Republicans countered by sending Representatives Pat Kelley of Michigan, Philip Campbell of Kansas, Senators Nicholson of Colorado, Harrold of Kentucky, Cameron of Arizona and others, to meet the Democratic attacks.

Democratic disappointment and discouragement would not be so great were it not for the fact that they had their hopes built up for a victory. They thought they had Bursum whipped and Democratic newspapers recently have been devoting much space to pointing out the national importance of the election in New Mexico. One of the stock arguments of the Democrats was that the so-called progressive wing of the Republican party would welcome Bursum's defeat, because of the latter's alleged record as a stand-patter in the senate.

Another circumstantial argument which the Democrats used was that Bursum's vote as a member of the senate privileges and elections committee for the exoneration of Senator Newberry of the charges brought against him had alienated a great amount of Republican support. In view of the surprising majority given Bursum, both theories seem to have been ill-founded.

Judge Spanks Four Truants With Shoe, "Sentence" Effective

Judge Porterfield, presiding over the Kansas City juvenile court, stopped a session of the court recently, removed one of his low shoes, and spanked four juvenile delinquents with it.

The four boys, in court for truancy from school, told the judge they would not go to school and asked him to send them to the McCune home, the county home for youthful offenders. The judge sent out for a suitable stick, but none could be found. He then used his shoe.

"What about school now?" he asked when he had replaced the shoe.

The four agreed to return to school.

WATCHA LIKE?

A. V. Harman, Cedar Bluff, Va., says, "The main thing that appeals to me about The Blade is that the Americanism and manhood the author of A Man For the Ages is trying to depict has ever been pictured and advocated in the editorials of The Blade. I usually read the front page first and then the editorial page."

May Edwards, Ebensburg, Pa., says that she likes best the Sunday school lesson, Just Folks, Household page, Rural Welfare, A Man For the Ages, fashion department and general news.

What do you like best? Has some story in the news columns impressed you at any time? Write to Editor Weekly Blade, Toledo, Ohio, and let him know.

Do it now.

BERGDOLL CASE CALLED STAIN

Alien Property Custodian Scores Acts of Previous Administration.

Defending the action of his office in having seized the property of Grover C. Bergdoll, Alien Property Custodian Miller told the convention of the Pennsylvania department, American Legion, that Bergdoll clearly brought himself within the trading with the enemy act by fleeing to Germany.

"The whole Bergdoll matter is a stain on the previous administration of the war department and a reflection on the government," Mr. Miller declared. "The American Legion wants this man brought back to this country, and if we can't get Bergdoll under one law, I say get him under another.

"I observe that some of our statesmen at Washington during the debate on the peace resolution, questioned the action of the alien property custodian in the Bergdoll seizure. Let them not forget that an enemy under the law is one who resided in Germany or Austria during the war and who was not protected by war trade board license. Such was Bergdoll's status. When law of right will not suffice, then might is right. This is our answer to our critics. We would have been derelict in our duty had we not carried out the law which is plain in its meaning and direction, and seized the property of this flagrant violator of our laws."

TO SPEED UP TAX REVISION

Congress Ends Recess With Revenue Bill First Before Senate.

Congress reassembled on Sept. 21 after a recess of 30 days with prospects that the extra session would lapse into the regular session beginning in December.

The house began immediately a series of three-day recesses until Oct. 4, while the senate started ahead at full speed on tax revision, the ratification of peace treaties with Germany, Austria and Hungary, and with a number of other important measures, including the anti-beer, railroad debt funding, allied debt refunding and Panama canal tolls bills.

Indications were that both the revenue bill and the peace treaties might be considered virtually simultaneously when taken up. Speedy progress is expected with the former, but a hard fight is said to be in prospect against the treaties by Senator Borah of Idaho, and a few other Republicans and some Democrats because of their opposition to what they consider European entanglements.

Because of the enforced absence, beginning in November, of Senator Lodge as a delegate to the armament conference, it is expected that actual leadership may devolve during that period on the Republican whip in the senate. Senator Curtis of Kansas, vice chairman of the Republican conference, and party whip, it has been indicated, may be elected president pro tempore of the senate in case Senator Cummins of Iowa, who now holds that office, should desire to relinquish it because of ill health. In such an event, it is expected that Senator Watson of Indiana will succeed Mr. Curtis as Republican whip.

UNION ENVOY ASKS SPEED IN RUSSIAN FAMINE RELIEF

Sidney Hillman, president of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America, who is in Moscow, has cabled union headquarters in New York to rush shipments of foodstuffs for the relief of Russian famine sufferers. He arrived at the Bolshevik capital several days ago with funds for relief work contributed by his organization, and, in a cablegram, suggested the purchase of $200,000 worth of wheat flour and its shipment by the quickest possible route.

WILL PROCLAIM NOVEMBER 11TH NAT'L HOLIDAY

President to Set Aside Opening Day of Arms Parley for Observance of Armistice.

Armistice Day, Nov. 11, on which the Washington conference on limitation of armament will convene, is to be proclaimed a national holiday. Countrywide observance, in meetings of labor, women's organizations and civic bodies, and especial church and prayer service will be invited by presidential proclamation.

While the nation commits itself to the spirit of the day, commemorating the coming of peace and celebrating the inauguration of the conference, which is hoped to achieve a result to make peace permanent, the great men of the leading powers of the world will stand by the graveside of an unknown American soldier in the National cemetery at Arlington, just across the Potomac from Washington.

The conference on armament limitation is expected to do no more than assemble on Friday, Nov. 11, and immediately adjourn to attend in a body the service in honor of the unknown American dead of the World War, resuming its session the next day for the presidential address of welcome and the beginning of organization.

Thus, not even the coming of the conference is to overshadow the American significance of the day, which had been designated for the Arlington cemetery before it was settled that the same date was to witness the convening of the powers.

One Event on Opening Day.

There will be but one event, the tribute to the unknown dead, and but one address by President Harding, to be delivered among the acres of soldier graves which crown the Arlington heights.

An atmosphere of inspiration is to be created for the first sessions of the conference on armament reduction, it is hoped by the administration, as the country pauses in its activities and from every American forum and altar rises the prayer, common to the statesmen who will assemble at the Arlington grave, that the sacrifice commemorated may be the last.

Tentative Agenda Out.

The tentative agenda which the United States has transmitted to the principal powers who will participate in the conference on limitation of armament and Pacific and Far Eastern questions suggests on broad lines subjects for consideration. Foreign offices to whom it has been sent have been informed that it is essentially suggestive and subject to amendments or additions. An outline of the agenda follows:

1—Limitation of naval armament. Basis of limitation, extent of limitation, fulfillment of conditions.

2—Rules for control of new agencies of warfare.

3—Limitation of land armament.

Pacific and Far Eastern Questions

1—Questions relating to China.
Principles to be applied.
2—Application to subjects.
A.—Territorial integrity.
B.—Administrative integrity.
C.—Open door.
Equality of administrative and industrial opportunity.
D.—Concessions; monopolies and other economic privileges.
E.—Development of railways.
F.—Preferential railroad rates.
G.—Status of existing commitments.
Questions relating to Siberia.
Similar questions relating to China.
3—Mandated Islands.

Not one dissenting voice has been raised by the powers invited to attend the conference against the agenda which the United States has proposed be followed, it was announced officially at the state department.

On the contrary, it was stated, the subjects proposed by the United States have met with unanimous approval on the part of the powers addressed, so far as this government has been officially advised.

Spain Spurns Canadians

The Spanish government has declined the offer of 300 Canadian exsoldiers to form a foreign legion for the Moroccan campaign.

WAY SOUGHT TO GIVE JOBS TO IDLE IN U. S.

Will Sit in Conference

IDA TARBELL AT HER DESK.

Miss Tarbell has been named by Secretary Hoover as a member of the conference on unemployment which is to be held at the Department of Commerce building in Washington Sept. 26.

HARDING WANTS CONFERENCE TO HELP JOBLESS

Industrially Sound, Nation Will Find Way Back, President Tells Unemployment Conferees.

Though unemployment is the most serious problem that confronts the United States today, it must not be remedied by any metnod "which seeks either palliation or tonic from the public treasury," President Harding declared Monday when he opened the national unemployment conference at Washington. Such a remedy would but "excite a contributing cause," the President said.

"Fundamentally sound, financially strong, industrially unimpaired, commercially consistent and politically unafraid, there ought to be work for everybody in the United States who chooses to work," the President said, "and our condition at home and our place in the world depends on everybody going to work and pursuing it with that patriotism and devotion which make for a fortunate and happy people."

The President addressed the commission of 71 "economic minds," called by Secretary of Commerce Hoover to seek ways and means to restore several million breadwinners to work. The commission includes leaders in the "key" industries, labor officials and economists from various universities and colleges.

Is World Condition.

"If we fail today, we will try again tomorrow," the President said. "There has been unemployment before and will be again. There will be depression after inflation just as surely as the tides ebb and flow, but we can mitigate, we can shorten duration, we can commit all America to relief. If of your council there comes a remedy which all America helpfully may apply today, it may be helpfully employed some time again when similar conditions are encountered.

"It is fair to say that you are not asked to solve the long controverted problems of our social system."

"You are invited together," the President told the conference, "to consider a condition which is in no wise peculiar to the United States. The industrial depression which we are feeling is a war inheritance throughout the world. We saw humanity stressed in that production which is impelled by nations desperate in self-preservation.

"We saw the industrial call to arms which marshalled the family as well as the accustomed breadwinners, and we saw the spiritual, mental and physical might of the people cast in the scales measuring the might of the republic. From such a test there is inevitable reaction. To such heights there is necessary ascent and inescapable descent. With the world involved there is no escape for any of the world from the valleys of depression.

U. S. Suffers Less.

"Though we suffered less than many of those with whom we were associated, and less than any of those against whom we contended, it was inevitable that we should experience the fever's aftermath and come to know depression before we could become normal again.

"Liquidation, reorganization, readjustment, re-establishment taking account of things done and the sober contemplation of things to be done, the finding of firm ground and the open, sure and onward way—all these are a part of the inevitable, and he who thinks they might have been avoided by this plan or that, or this policy or that, or this international relationship or that, only hugs a delusion when reason is needed for a safe counsel.

"You have been summoned to counsel all America, to apply your knowledge and your experience in relieving a condition which concerns all America. Specifically, you are to deal with unemployment, to suggest the way of repairing the arterial circulation which is the very life blood of the republic.

"There is always unemployment. Under most fortunate conditions, I am told, there are a million and a half in the United States who are not at work. The figures are astounding only because we are a hundred millions and this parasite percentage is always with us.

"But there is excessive unemployment today and we are concerned, not alone about its diminution, but we are frankly anxious, under the involved conditions, lest it grow worse, with hardships of the Winter season soon to be met."

Seeks for Remedy.

"But there are no problems affecting our national life and the welfare of the American people which we cannot and will not solve. If we fail today we will try again tomorrow. There has been vast unemployment before and will be again. There will be depression after inflation, just as surely as the tides ebb and flow, but we can mitigate, we can shorten duration, we can commit all America to relief. And all America has never failed when committed to a common cause. If after our counsels there comes a remedy which all America may helpfully apply today it may be helpfully employed some time again when similar conditions are encountered.

"It is fair to say that you are not asked to solve the long controverted problems of our social system. We have builded the America of today on the fundamentals of economic.

Continued on Page Two.

RAGGED, STARVING MOTHERS BRING CHILDREN TO BE FED, THEN TOTTER AWAY TO DIE

BY BESSIE BEATTY.

Mother love, triumphant, but woefully tragic in its sacrifices, is an outstanding element in the scenes of the Russian famine district, now that food is coming in from the outside world and actual relief is in full swing.

Starving mothers, forlorn, emaciated and ragged, clutched children to their breasts as they staggered weakly to the doors of feeding stations. They breathed a prayer of thanksgiving as they saw their little ones were about to be fed and clothed and then tottered away to find a corner in which to die. They had given up hope for themselves and lived only to see their babies cared for.

The American relief workers in Kazan have begun to dish out rice pudding for the starving Russians. Soon 2,000 children will be getting feedings of rice pudding along with other foodstuffs daily.

Before the Winter is over more than 1,000,000 children will be fed daily.

One day at noon I saw 400 small shaved heads crowded around the tables. They were Russian and Tartar children waiting to get their rations.

All morning they had arrived—barefooted and grimy, their filthy rags barely covering their nakedness. Some were so weak they staggered. Many stronger ones helped and even carried tiny ones who were too sick or too weak to walk unaided. Many of them had tramped 20 miles. I asked some where their fathers and mothers were. A few said they did not know. Others said their parents were dead.

We had only 50 bowls with which to feed the 400, but the implements of supply are being increased. Two little girls wrapped part of their pudding in a newspaper. The superintendent asked them what they were going to do with it.

"We are going to save it till tomorrow; we may not get any more," they replied.

"But there will be more tomorrow," promised the superintendent.

The little girls unwrapped their treasure and reluctantly ate it. It was evident that they did not believe such good fortune could last long.

Two skinny dogs slunk up and licked greedily at the paper the girls threw away.

ZR-2 CREW HAD DUBBED ILL-FATED CRAFT 'MAYFLY'

The American airship ZR-2, which exploded in the air, killing most of the men on board, had been dubbed by her American crew with the name of "Mayfly." The nickname was given to the craft because of the numerous delays that occurred in the attempt to give her a final trial trip.

FRENCH SPEED KING OF AIR INSTANTLY KILLED IN RACE

Captain Bernard de Romanet, the noted French aviator, holder of the world's speed record for one kilometre, was instantly killed while taking part in the elimination races for the Deutsch de La Meurthe cup.

The canvas on Romanet's machine tore while he was flying more than 180 miles an hour at a height of 650 feet and the plane fell.

News, Views and Reviews in This Paper

PRESIDENT HARDING delivered the address of welcome to the men and women who responded to his invitation to participate in the national unemployment conference which convened in Washington on Monday to consider ways and means of providing jobs for the idle of the United States. Secretary of Commerce Hoover is chairman of the conference.

I sometimes think of suicide, with guns or ropes or axes, for I admit I'm sorely tried by all these modern taxes.—Walt Mason.

Congress has reassembled after a recess of 30 days. It is likely the extra session will lapse into the regular session that begins in December. Tax revision has been taken up by the senate.

That the Republican administration is approved by the people is seen as the result of the senatorial election in New Mexico where Senator Bursum gained a sweeping victory over his Democratic opponent.

To start something good and big is easy; to keep at it to a successful end is proof of a real quality. Almost any enthusiast can make one missionary journey; it takes an apostle Paul to make three and four.—Ellis.

Officials fear that the American people as well as people of other nations are being led to expect too much from the forthcoming limitation of armament conference. They warn the public not to hope for the abolition of armies and navies.

The whole Bergdoll matter is a stain on the previous administration of the war department and a reflection on the government.—Alien Property Custodian Miller.

The hog is the taxpayer and mortgage lifter for the farmer.—Sandles.

Armistice day, on which the limitation of armament conference will convene, is to be proclaimed a national holiday with countrywide observance. On that day the great men of the leading powers of the world will stand by the graveside of an unknown American soldier in the National cemetery at Arlington.

Foreign relations committee has reported the peace treaties with Germany, Austria and Hungary to the senate with two reservations. It is expected that they will be ratified speedily despite the opposition of Senator Borah.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

THIS PAPER has a letter from a friend in West Virginia who seeks information concerning the outlook for better days. It would be a great pleasure to direct his attention to a rainbow and say: "There is your hope for tomorrow." The rainbow is not in sight, not yet. But we believe the conditions are about right for its appearance. It will come. The clouds are beginning to shift here and there. It is not necessary to remind the people that we have had a fierce storm, and that we are still floundering around in its wake.

Here is a part of our friend's letter:

"I believe we have a good man for President, only I can't help but think he is no friend of labor. Of course I am a Republican and always have been, and I know Mr. Harding has a hard proposition to handle."

It is a hard proposition, all right.

Labor's Friend.

We cannot conceive that any sane American, whose selfish interests do not warp his judgment, can be hostile to labor. The real friends of labor see the great body of working Americans as a whole. They do not stand by, as was done during the stress of war, and let one class of workmen bludgeon the government, to the hurt of the whole people. That is a spectacle that the great body of Americans do not care to see repeated.

President Harding and the men in his cabinet appear to be working in all sincerity to readjust affairs, that all may have a fair show. They have no easy task, but they are working at it and inspiring faith.

Ought to Be Work for All.

On Monday, as may be seen in the news columns, President Harding was getting his unemployment conference together. His attitude is that unemployment is the most serious problem that confronts the United States today, and he takes the wholesome stand that it must not be solved by any method "which seeks palliation or tonic from the public treasury."

The President says if we fail today we will try again tomorrow. There is the right spirit in that. It is a comfort to know that one failure cannot blast hope. The conference may succeed, but if it fails we shall probably know the reason. The nearer the conference comes to eliminating special selfish interests the brighter the prospects of success.

Change Coming in Russia.

Are the Russian powers seeing a light? It is reported on authentic authority that the soviet government has consented to return to private capital all industries throughout Russia save four. These are the railways, the metallurgical, textile and fuel sources. There is to be a reinstallation of a large part of the capitalist machinery abolished in the revolutions of 1917.

This means a new economic policy and a national reorganization of a sweeping character. Out of the chaos there is a sign of order; out of darkness, light.

A change as suggested means that methods employed by the soviet government are admitted failures. Communism has been tried and found wanting. The despoilers have had their own way. Interference meant death. Now their dream and the dream of others of their kind throughout the world has been proved impracticable.

The millions of starving people throughout the land are the human shadows of a tragic fallacy.

A New National Sport.

We have a new game, a new national sport in this country—chasing the Ku Klux Klan.

Readers will readily recognize that the name isn't new. But the organization is. It is a secret society, the members of which wear ghostly regalia, with hoods and masks. The faces of the Klan are not seen.

Most of the chasing, so far, has been done by newspapers, but the government has become interested and may make an investigation. This paper is not disposed at this time to go into any details concerning the organization. We shall see what the government learns, provided it makes an investigation.

It may be a menace to the country, or it may be only a freakish organization whose members are willing to enrich the founders for an opportunity to wrap their bodies in shrouds and hide their faces behind masks.

Men have been known to do strange things for the privilege of wearing a bit of outlandish regalia and acquiring a high-sounding title on lodge night.

Congress in Session.

Again the country looks longingly, but with some misgivings, toward congress. It is in session again. Sometimes congress reminds one of a huge elephant. The elephant is, of course, an interesting and lovable animal. When tractable it is valuable in pulling heavy loads out of the mud.

Mr. Harding is anxious to get this big elephant in Washington to pull the country out of the mud. He has been prodding it. And why shouldn't he? He is the mahout.

PREDICTS JOLT TO HIGH HOPES IN ARMS MEET

Washington Warns Public Not to Expect Conference to Do Away With Armies and Navies.

Fears that the American people, in common with the other peoples of the world, are being led to "expect too much" to result from the forthcoming November conference on armament are being voiced openly in Washington by highest officials of the administration.

Members of congress returning from their contact with "home folks" have reported to officials that interest in the November conference is tremendous throughout the country and that the impression apparently exists the conference is going to do away with armies and navies.

Educating Public Mind.

Officials are frankly perturbed about it. If the hopes of the people run too high, it is easily conceivable disappointment will follow, they believe, and they are considering ways and means of "educating the public mind" to the true state of affairs.

France can be expected to oppose any effort to reduce her present standing army unless guarantees are given of protection of her frontiers by Great Britain and the United States.

Similarly Great Britain is not inclined to look with favor on reduction of her present naval forces, raising the old contention that her farflung dominions make necessary her continued naval supremacy.

The most easily foreseen result of the conference, therefore, it was pointed out, is an agreement limiting the size of present military and naval establishments and the curtailing of future building operations. This would stop the armament races which now are crushing the peoples of the world beneath overwhelming tax burdens.

The President's Aim.

The significance of the agenda proposed by the United States has been overlooked in this connection, one high official said. The program does not mention "disarmament" nor is any reference made to "reduction of armament." The phraseology employed is "limitation of armament."

The most optimistic of the President's advisers do not hope for disarmament or anything approaching it. Neither do they consider it likely that the present armies and navies will be materially reduced.

What they do hope will result from the conference, is:

1—Limitation of future building operations, and.

2—Removal of the causes of friction in the Far East that might conceivably be the cause of future wars.

STIGMA ON "FATTY" TO TURN NAMESAKE INTO BEEF STEW

The latest scandal in movie land is going to send Fatty Arbuckle II. to the slaughter block.

Fatty Arbuckle II. is Nebraska's champion corn fed steer. He was to have been sent to the fat stock show in Chicago this Fall in a special car, accompanied by grooms, in the quest of the blue ribbon.

Instead his owner, Tom Drayton of Orchard, Neb., has decided to make him into fancy sirloin and beef stews.

"It would be thumbs down for Fatty II.," Drayton said. "He just couldn't win with that name."

Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually

Seven thousand persons each year are laid away—the burial certificates being marked best, the truss is only a makeshift—a false ones had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a truss, appliance, or whatever name you chose to call it? At best, the truss is only a makeshift—A false prop against a collapsing wall—and cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

But science has found a way, and every truss sufferer in the land is invited to make a FREE test right in the privacy of their own home. The PLAPAO method is unquestionably the most scientific, logical and successful self-treatment for rupture the world has ever known.

The PLAPAO PAD when adhering closely to the body cannot possibly slip or shift out of place, therefore, cannot chafe or pinch. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. To be used whilst you work and whilst you sleep. No straps, buckles or springs attached.

Learn how to close the hernial openings as nature intended so the rupture CAN'T come down. Send your name today to PLAPAO CO., Block 528, St. Louis, Mo., for FREE trial Plapao and the information necessary.

Bumstead's Worm Syrup

The safe and sure remedy. Stood the test for 60 years. To children an angel of mercy. It never fails. All druggists, 50c.
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DROPSY Treated One Week FREE. Short breathing relieved in a few hours, swelling reduced in a few days, regulates the liver, kidneys, stomach and heart, purifies the blood, strengthens the entire system. Write for Free Trial Treatment. Collins Dropsy Remedy Co., Dept. F-19, Atlanta, Ga.

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Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The national remedy of Holland for over 200 years; it is an enemy of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, three sizes.
Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

Now, Say It to My Face!

Note, in Cigaret Case, Informed Wilhelm of War's First Flare

(NOTE—Scribbled on a little note crammed into a cigaret case which was then flung high through the air from the bridge of a little launch to the deck of the imperial racing yacht; all this in the midst of the pomp and splendor of the famous annual regatta in Kiel harbor; thus was conveyed to the kaiser the first news of the assassination at Sarajevo which was the spark that set the world aflame seven years ago! It is told for the first time on this side of the Atlantic, together with other hitherto unknown pre-war events. The story is a chapter from the memoirs of Jules Cambon, published in the Revue de France.

BY JULES CAMBON.
Last Ambassador of France at the Kaiser's Court.

One day I called on Secretary of State (for foreign affairs) von Kiderlen-Waechter. With all his faults he had a certain urge for honesty, sometimes displaying even a somewhat brutal frankness; among all the Germans with whom I had official dealings there was scarcely another with whom, generally speaking, I got along so well.

One day, talking to him eye to eye, I said:

"What kind of a devil was it that drove you (Germany) into the Agadir affair? Why did you do it? What was the motive and what did it get you? It gravely compromised the relations between our two countries, almost caused a war, inflamed the nationalistic feeling in France to the exploding point, aroused suspicion and even sowed the seed of hostility there. Even here (Berlin) public opinion is raging against you. Germany considers itself humiliated and is convinced that it has sustained a diplomatic reverse. Why did you send that warship to Agadir?"

He reflected for a few moments, then said:

"I shall answer your questions quite frankly. Last Spring our crown prince was in England, fox hunting. You know how the English are—how they interpret the duties of hospitality, how they captivate and charm a guest. The whole visit of the crown prince was one big feast. Politicians, society people, the most elegant women—particularly the latter—vied for the honor to be introduced to him and to be invited to his reception.

"All the speeches he heard fairly oozed with sympathy with and flattery for Germany. All these tributes, feasts and eulogies literally turned his head. He took everything on its face value and returned to Berlin with the conviction that no other prince or sovereign was as popular in England as he himself, that the majority of Britons loved Germany dearly, that England was ever ready to help her, and that France could never hope, in the event of a conflict with Germany, to be assisted by England.

"All this he told the Kaiser, heavily underlining every detail, of course. Well, there you are at the very bottom of the Agadir affair."

It has never been accurately told how the kaiser learned of the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand at Serajevo. It was told to me a few days afterward by one who was present at that memorable scene.

The kaiser was on his yacht, which he had entered in the Kiel regatta. He was as usual, busy, excited; he gave orders and personally directed the boat maneuvers. Suddenly a little launch appeared, making straight for the yacht at full speed; she signaled that she wanted to say something to the imperial craft. The kaiser tried to wave her off with an imperious gesture. The launch, ignoring this, steamed nearer.

Only a few feet separated her from the racing yacht when Admiral Mueller, standing beside the pilot, signaled by pantomime that he had something to deliver. He held a piece of paper high in the air and then placed it ostentatiously in his cigaret case and dexterously threw it upon the deck of the imperial yacht. A sailor picked it up and took it to the kaiser.

Wilhelm opened the cigaret case, pulled out the crumpled telegram, unfolded it, grew pale, let it drop, and merely said:

"Now I must begin all over again!"

Then he gave orders to turn and abandoned the regatta.

CLERK DODGES MODEL'S FAME

A. E. F. Veteran Turns Down Offers of Sculptors; Sticks to Store.

Although fame as a sculptor's model awaits him, Olin L. Stone of Muskogee, Okla., prefers the modest place of a store clerk. Soon his image will be emblazoned on a memorial that will overlook the historic battlefield of Chateau Thierry, France.

Selected from a hundred American doughboys who represented the best physical specimens of the American Expeditionary Force, Stone has since had numerous opportunities to pose for artists of world-wide renown. To all, however, he has turned a deaf ear and quietly continued his duties in an "army store."

Stone's image will adorn a statue that, when completed, will form a unit of what is declared will be one of the most artistic battle monuments erected in commemoration of the World war. It will be cut in stone 18 feet high and 8 feet wide. Stone will represent an American soldier standing on a pedestal, taller than the image of a French soldier, who stands at attention. The figure of a French girl with one hand resting on the Frenchman's shoulder and the other extending a farewell handshake to the American, will complete the group.

The memorial will be the work of Constant Roux, French sculptor and of Howard Davis, an American sculptor. It is expected it will be completed next year.

Stone saw service in the battles of Cantigny, Montdidier, Aisne, Marne, Meuse and Argonne. He also served with the Army of Occupation and in December, 1918, was returned to France to receive decorations.

When it was decided to erect the memorial at Chateau Thierry, a careful selection began for the American whose figure was to adorn the monument. The selections finally dwindled to a hundred, and these men were sent to Paris for a final choice by artists. Stone was the unanimous choice of Roux and Davis.

REFUGEES TURN MATCH MAKERS

Finding Royal Husbands for American Women Is New Scheme.

The arranging of marriages between Russian princes and well-to-do American women is the latest scheme advanced in Constantinople by an ingenious Russian to obtain a livelihood for workless, penniless refugees living on American and other charity.

It is argued that the American woman would, in addition to the title, make a good business bargain, since the exiled Russian noblemen all have large estates which they hope to recover when private property is restored and Bolshevik Russia no more.

Many Russians have open minds on the marriage question. Many of the refugee Russian women have married Turks in order to get temporary homes. The Russian men have followed suit. Many of the older ones have married Greek women.

"Youth has its follies, age its stupidities," said a Russian general, no longer young, when inviting a friend to his wedding.

The difficulty of locating these American wives across the seas is not one to stump the imaginative Russian mind, which readily adapts itself to the lighter branches of commerce, and has succeeded with cafes, beauty parlors, manicure and tea shops, concert halls and picnic grounds. The first and only bathing pavillion near Constantinople has been established at Floria beach, on the Marmora sea, by a group of Georgian princesses, through the loan of American Red Cross tents.

The condition of Russian men refugees is deplorable, as there are few industries or factories to provide work. Recently the French government cut off its food rations to several thousand men, though still feeding a certain number of children, women and old men. They get passports with difficulty to go abroad, to other countries. Serbia has accepted some twenty thousands, but her leniency to refugees is finding its limit.

Prince Golitzyn, who formerly held immense estates near Kiey, and may recover them, among hundreds of others, is courageously attempting to earn a living by utilizing his knowledge of precious stones, of which he once had a large collection.

Such men often lose their clothing and baggage to rapacious landlords who serve them in default of the payment of room rent but the Russian aristocrats never lose their politeness and courtesy in adversity. It is not a skin deep veneer. They still kiss reverently the hands of women, after the manner of their country. Often cheerful and courageous in the face of poverty, they share their last money with friends.

STOLE SHOE UPPERS IN U. S. TO BE COPIED IN GERMANY

John Memmer, a German, described in court as a "commercial pirate," was convicted by a jury in Brooklyn of grand larceny for stealing shoe uppers from a Brooklyn factory and shipping them to Germany to be copied for future competition with American shoes.

In his room in a lodging house were found three boxes of uppers consigned to a shoe factory conducted by his brother in Germany.

$50,000,000 Drought Damage

The damage done to crops, gardens and stock by this year's drouth in England is estimated at $50,000,000. It may be larger if the present rains shold fail to last.

Good Fisherman

David Lloyd George, accompanied by his secretaries and his son, recently enjoyed a day's fishing in the Kerry river among the mountains above Gairloch. It was a success and netted him a fine catch. The photo shows the English Premierfi with his first victim, a one-and-one-half-pound trout.

HARDING WANTS TO HELP IDLE

Continued From Page One.

industrial and political life which made us what we are and the temple requires no making now. We are incontestably sound.

"We are constitutionally strong. We are merely depressed after the fever and we want to know the way to speediest and dependable convalescence. When we know the way, everybody in America—capital and labor, employer and employe, captains of industry and the privates in the trenches will go over the top in the advance drive of peace.

"Frankly, it is difficult to know whether we have reached that bedrock to which reaction runs before the upward course begins, but here are representatives of the forces which make for all we are, or ever can be, and your soundings ought to be reliable.

"I would have little enthusiasm for any proposed relief which seeks either paliation or tonic from the public treasury. The excess of stimulation from that source is to be reckoned a cause of trouble ratherthan a source of cure. We could achieve but little in a remedial way if we continued to excite a contributing cause."

The first serious attempt by the government to solve the unemployment problem began in Washington Monday.

Under the direct supervision of President Harding and Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce, 71 of the leading "economic minds" of the country were brought together in national conference to seek ways and means of getting several millions of jobless back to work with the least possible delay.

SAYS TURKS SELL ARMENIAN GIRLS TO WHITE SLAVERS

The allegation that at least a thousand Armenian girls, who were carried off to Turkish harems were ultimately sold into white slavery throughout the world, was made in a report presented to the League of Nations assembly by Mlle. Avaresco of Rumania. She was head of a committee which investigated the deportation of women and children.

Her report said it had been learned that the Turks, after carrying off the Armenian girls to their harems, doped them with opium to weaken their will and to kill all desire to return home.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

President Harding may not appoint Americans to serve on the German reparations or other commissions dealing with world war readjustments without first obtaining express authority from congress, if the senate ratifies the treaties with Germany, Austria and Hungary with the reservations recommended by the foreign relations committee.

Armistice day will be devoted to national observance of the memorial services in honor of America's unknown soldier dead, delegates and members of the international conference meeting only to adjourn and take part in the services at Arlington. Advisory committee to assist American delegation will number about 12 members, including two women.

Acting upon report and recommendations of Gen. Wood, government will not abandon the Philippines. Gen. Wood will take the oath as governor general in Manila about Oct. 6.

Individuals benefiting from the increased exemption on moderate incomes and for dependents will be the only ones who can notice a reduction in their tax bills on income payable in 1922.

Transcontinental carriers will reduce rates 18 per cent on Pacific coast vegetables to territory east of the Rocky mountains as far as Chicago and the Mississippi, it was announced by the interstate commerce commission.

Senator Penrose reported the house tax bill as amended by the senate finance committee to the senate. The Democrats were given permission to file a minority report within seven days, and Senator La Follette obtained the same privilege.

Mail robberies have been practically stamped out as a result of the arming of postal employes by the postoffice department and the offer of a reward for the capture of mail robbers.

Democratic senators proposed amendments to the tax bill cutting normal income taxes in two and providing a graduated corporation income tax as a substitute for the flat tax of the finance committee bill.

Final enactment of tariff legislation before the winter session appeared an impossibility when Senator Penrose said that 60 days would be required by treasury experts to collect the information desired in connection with the American valuation plan.

General Dawes, director of the budget, announced the appointment of former Senator Sherman to aid in devising the District of Columbia estimates.

Improved condition in a number of industries are indicated in the monthly review of the bureau of labor statistics.

The treasury department today ruled that all home brewing of beer and wines is illegal and that the traffic in utensils for such home brewing is likewise made taboo. Only nonintoxicating juices are permitted.

President Harding announced the names of 38 members of the conference, which with an advisory committee of 20 experts, will meet to devise measures for relieving the present stress of unemployment and business depression.

Secretary of Labor Davis appealed to senate leaders for $500,000 to promote a nation-wide move for more peaceable settlement of industrial disputes.

The American Legion has issued an appeal to employers to make jobs for world war veterans, asserting that from 600,000 to 700,000, including 25,000 in Illinois, are now out of work.

In a letter to Gov. McKelvie of Nebraska W. P. G. Harding, governor of the federal reserve board, defends the board from the attacks made upon it by banks which misrepresent the attitude of the board to excuse refusal of loans to farmers.

Admiral Sims denies ever having said, as alleged by Senator Glass, that the United States ought not to undertake the development of its merchant marine.

While united nations query United States on stand toward "new means of warfare," A. F. of L. asks Japanese and British labor to join in disarmament demonstrations with American labor on Nov. 11.

Amendments to the tax bill offered in the senate included one eliminating the tax on hotel charges, another repealing the tax on articles made of fur, and another reducing the tax on candy.

Secretary of State Hughes is maturing a plan of settlement of Pacific and far eastern problems which he will submit to the international conference on limitation of armament in November.

Republicans, returning to congress after a month's recess, are elated over voters' attitude toward the Harding administration, while Democrats, led by Senator Harrison of Mississippi, declare partisan warfare.

Senator Harrison of Mississippi, Democrat, will introduce a resolution renewing the agitation for open sessions of the conference on the limitation of armament.

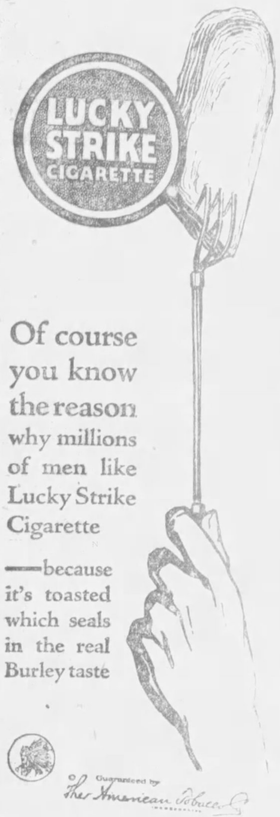
ARMING OF P. O. CREWS CUTS MAIL ROBBERIES

Mail robberies have been practically stamped out as a result of the arming of postal employes and the offer of a reward for the capture of mail robbers, Postmaster General Hays has announced.

For the year ending April, 1921, the amount stolen from the mails was $6,346,407, with a recovery of $3,286,017. In April postal employes were given revolvers and shotguns with instructions to use them if necessary, and a reward of $5,000 was offered any one who might bring in a mail robber. In the five months since the promulgation of the order, the total amount stolen dropped to $88,580, with a recovery of $78,555.

SEN. KNOX MADE TRUSTEE OF M'KINLEY ASSOCIATION

Senator Philander C. Knox was elected a member of the board of trustees of the McKinley Memorial association at the annual meeting of that body. Senator Knox will succeed the late Franklin Murphy, former governor of New Jersey. Extensive repairs to the McKinley monument and grounds have been authorized by the trustees.



Of course you know the reason why millions of men like Lucky Strike Cigarette

—because it's toasted which seals in the real Burley taste

Manufactured by The American Tobacco Co.

SAVE INFANTS, DOCTOR URGES

Says It Is Greatest Single Factor in Increasing Span of Life.

The greatest single factor in increasing the span of life is the saving of infants and children, Dr. T. L. Tuohy of Duluth, Minn., told the National conference of Catholic Charities at Milwaukee.

"There is still an appalling death rate occurring within the first year of life," Dr. Tuohy continued. "There is a wastage of 25 per cent up to the eighth year. There is evidence to show that it requires in addition to the population of three and one-half to four to insure the ultimate presence of one new adult.

"There is a well-known unfavorable tendency for our native population to remain stationary or actually recede. Among the better educated, notably the college graduate, they are by no means replacing their own numbers."

Taking up the subject of the death rate, Dr. Tuohy stated that there is a very definite decline in the death rate from tuberculosis where the educational work began some 25 years ago. Similar work as it will pertain to cancer is just beginning, he added.

In speaking of the social worker Dr. Tuohy said: "I urge a more charitable attitude of these social workers toward the regular practicing physicians. The medical profession, on the other hand, is liable to have an inherent distrust of these newer workers coming into domains partly their own. Neither side understands the other and this should be remedied quickly."

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ADDRESSING the convention of the Minnesota Anti-Saloon league recently, Congressman A. J. Volstead stated that his life had been threatened on his departure from Washington. He said he was warned in a letter that he "would never take his seat again in the house."

Strike ballots of the 150,000 members of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen will be counted in Chicago beginning Sept. 28. Ballots of the other organizations will be counted there from Oct. 3 to 10.

A decrease of 17,312 in the number of freight cars idle due to business conditions in August, was reported for the week ending Sept. 8. A decrease in the number of cars repaired was also reported.

George W. Wickersham, former attorney general of the United States, said on his return from Europe that he had not found the Germans as prosperous as other travelers had reported recently. The Germans in Berlin, he said, "looked down and out and thoroughly beaten."

Number of persons employed in nine major industries showed increases in August over July, while decreases occurred in five, figures made public by the department of labor show.

That much of the literature of sex education is not for general reading was the assertion of Rev. John M. Cooper, D. D., Catholic university, Washington, who addressed the national conference of Catholic charities in Milwaukee recently.

Bavaria has petitioned the national council of Germany for an edict prohibiting the national president from interfering with Bavaria's internal affairs and demanding its own president.

Colonel Mason Mathews Patrick of the corps of engineers has been nominated by President Harding to be chief of the air service, with the rank of major general.

The prohibition unit of the treasury department blasted the hopes of home brewers, wine makers and distillers in a lengthy statement denying that permits were being issued for the home manufacture of wine and beer. It pronounced illegal the making of intoxicating drinks even for home consumption.

Appointment of Harry Kimball of New York City to be financial vice president of the shipping board has been announced by Chairman Lasker.

GENERAL PERSHING, commander of the American armies during the World war, returned to France last week. His ship was escorted into the port of Havre by two French cruisers, 10 torpedo boats and 10 destroyers.

Information in the hands of the department of justice as to the activities of the Ku Klux Klan has been laid before President Harding by Attorney General Daugherty after the latter conferred with Director Burns of the department's bureau of investigation.

Official announcement indicates that the Prince of Wales will not visit Canada on his return journey from his contemplated trip to India next month.

Police Chief Fitzmorris of Chicago has been found guilty of contempt of court because of interviews criticizing Judge David, who presided at sanity hearings in the Wanderer case, and was given his choice of $100 fine and five days in jail or no fine and six months in jail.

Desolation and ruins alone remain of what was once the flourishing German town of Oppau, near Frankenthal, in the Rhine Palatinate, where the Badische Aniline Co. plant blew up. The plant manufactured chemical products. Over 1,000 died and 4,000 were injured in the disaster, which caused a larger list of casualties in that district than the four years of war.

A new revolt broke out in the Russian Baltic fleet recently. Four hundred officers of the fleet were arrested and sent to Moscow.

Convinced that he cannot hold his own in a patronage war with President Harding, Senator Willis of Ohio decided to withdraw his objection to the senate's confirmation of Charles H. Nauts as internal revenue collector at Toledo. An amicable distribution of federal patronage in Ohio will be the result.

The League of Nations assembly has voted to admit Esthonia, Lithuania and Latvia to the league.

Opening the St. Lawrence river to deep water traffic will mean more to the United States than the Panama canal, Senator Townsend told delegates to a convention of the Michigan Real Estate association.

Representative James A. Green of the Ohio legislature will resign from the house of the 84th assembly to accept appointment Oct. 1 as secretary of the state tax commission.

MAJOR GENERAL LEONARD WOOD has been formally nominated by President Harding to be governor general of the Philippine islands. He will be placed on the retired list of the army Oct. 5 at his own request and is expected to occupy the governorship for the period of one year. He has spent several months in the islands investigating conditions.

General Pershing has informed French newspaper correspondents that he would not return to America with the body of the unknown American soldier. He said he had nothing to do with the selection of a body.

All First National film exchanges have been ordered to withdraw all films from exhibition in which appeared Virginia Rappe, the actress for whose death Roscoe Arbuckle is held in San Francisco on charge of murder.

Attorney General Daugherty has announced that his recommendation on the appeal for a pardon for Eugene V. Debs, Socialist leader now in the Atlanta penitentiary, will be sent to the President soon.

Nearly 10 men applied for each job at the Ohio state free employment bureaus in the seven principal cities of the state during August, the monthly report shows.

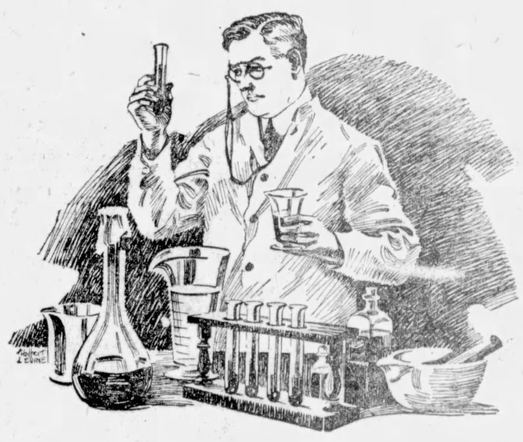
James W. Gerard, former U. S. ambassador to Germany, spent several days in Mexico City recently. He expressed himself as pleased with President Obregon and thinks the Mexican chief will promote friendly relations with the United States.

All holders of the Congressional Medal of Honor living in continental United States will be asked by the war department to attend ceremonies in Washington on Nov. 11 when the unknown American soldier is buried in Arlington cemetery.

The Bolshevist extraordinary commission has sentenced to death four members of the All-Russian committee for combatting famine, created by the soviet government last July and recently dissolved by it.

Edwin V. Morgan, ambassador to Brazil, is to be retained in his present post by President Harding.

President Harding favors early action by the senate on the anti-beer bill, proposing the use of beer as a medicine, Senator Stirling of South Dakota said after a conference with the President.



The New Laws

on teeth cleaning—five of them

Dental science has adopted new laws on teeth cleaning. They mean whiter, cleaner, safer teeth to those who follow them.

Millions employ these new methods, largely by dental advice. Now this ten-day test is offered to show every home the results.

1—Fight the film

The first law is to fight film—that viscous coat you feel. It dims the teeth and causes most tooth troubles.

Film clings to teeth, enters crevices and stays. Old ways of brushing do not end it. So few have escaped some form of film attack.

Film absorbs stains, making the teeth look dingy. It is the basis of tartar. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Millions of germs breed in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea.

Two methods now

Two ways are now known to fight film. Able authorities have proved their efficiency. Leading dentists everywhere now advise their daily use.

Both are embodied in Pepsodent — a scientific tooth paste. They keep the teeth uniquely clean and also highly polished.

Three other laws

Modern starchy diet also calls for other helps to Nature. So every use of Pepsodent brings these three desired results.

1—A multiplied salivary flow.

2—Multiplied starch digestant in the saliva, to digest starch deposits that cling. 3—Multiplied alkalinity of the saliva, to neutralize mouth acids which cause tooth decay.

Thus Pepsodent fights two deposits—film and starch—which may do great harm to teeth. Also the destroying acids, and in Nature's way.

Brings a new era

These mean vast improvements on old methods. In fact, old methods brought the opposite effects. Pepsodent has introduced a new era in teeth cleaning, and millions now enjoy it.

Now we urge that you send for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear. Feel the other good effects.

Then decide by what you see and feel. Do this for your own sake. Cut out the coupon now.

No Charge

for a 10-day test. Simply mail the coupon and watch the delightful results.

PAT OFF
Pepsodent
REG. U.S.
The New-Day Dentifrice

A scientific film combatant, whose every application brings five desired effects. Approved by highest authorities, and now advised by leading dentists everywhere. All druggists supply the large tubes.

10-Day Tube Free 646

THE PEPSODENT COMPANY,
Dept. 214, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Mail 10-Day Tube of Pepsodent to

Only one tube to a family.

A MAN FOR THE AGES

By Irving Bacheller

Copyright, 1919, The Ridgway Company.
Copyright, 1919, Irving Bacheller.

Continued From Last Week.

Why?" Abe asked.

For fear somebody will spoil it ... another hog story. I'm a little ... of anything I can say. I venture this, that the man ... fer is a prophet. In his Ply... address he hears receding never returning distance the ... of chains and all the horrid ... slavery. It will come true."

... you think so?" Abe asked.

Surely—there are so many of us ... hate it. These Yankees hate it ... they and their children are ... all over the midlands. ... spirit will guide the West. The ... liberty is the salt of their ... and the marrow of their ... Liberty means freedom for ... Wait until these babies, coming ... by the wagon load, have ... to manhood. Slavery will ... to reckon with them."

... hate it too," said Abe. "Down ... Mississippi I have seen men ... women sold like oxen. If I live ... going to hit that thing on the ... some day."

... you still want to be a law...?" Kelso asked.

Yes, but sometimes I think I'd ... a better blacksmith," said ...

I believe you'd do better with ... hammer of argument."

If I had the education likely I ... Id. I'm trying to make up my ... what's best for me."

... you're trying to decide what ... best for your friends and your ... country and for the reign of law ... justice and liberty."

But I think every man acts from ... selfish motives," Abe insisted.

Mr. Allen demurred as follows:

"The other night you happened ... remember that you had over-charged Mrs. Peters for a jug of molasses and after you had closed the store you walked three miles to return the money which belonged to her. Why did you do it?"

"For a selfish motive," said Abe. "I believe honesty is the best pol...."

"Then you took that long walk ... to advertise your honesty—to induce people to call you 'Honest Abe' as they have begun to do?"

"I wouldn't want to put in that way," said Abe.

"But that's the only way out," the doctor insisted, "and we knowing ... would have to call you 'Sordid ...'

"There's a hidden Abe and you ... not got acquainted with him ... Kelso interposed. "We have ... caught glimpses of him tonight. ... the Abe that loves honor and ... and humanity and their ... temple of freedom that is ... rising up here in the new world. ... loves them better than fame or ... fortune or life itself. I think it must ... have been that Abe whose voice ... sounded like a trumpet just now ... who sent you off to Mrs. Peters ... with the money. You haven't the ... chance to know him that we have. ... some day you two will get ac...quainted."

"I don't know how to plead to ... that indictment," Abe answered. "It ... looks so serious I shall have to take ... counsel."

At this moment there was a loud rap on the door. Mr. Kelso opened it and said: "Hello, Eli! Come in."

A hairy faced, bow legged man, bent under a great pack, partly covered with bed ticking, stood in the doorway.

"Hello, Mr. Kelso," the bearded man answered. "The poor vandering Jew has gome back ag'in—hey? I tink I haf to take de hump off my back before I gits in."

Staggering beneath his load he let it down to the ground.

"Bring in your Trojan horse and mind you do not let out its four and twenty warriors until morning. I'll have some bread and milk for you in a minute. Gentlemen, this is my friend Eli—a wandering pioneer of trade."

"I haf a vonderful line o' goods vonderful! vonderful!" said Eli, gesturing with both hands. "Silk an' satin! De flowers o' de prairie, de birds o' de air could not show you colors like dem. You vill fall in love, if I do got let you have dem you vill break your hearts. An' I have ... one instrument dot make all kinds o' music."

"First supper—then open your Trojan horse," said Kelso.

"First I must show my goods," Eli insisted, "an' I'll bet you take ... all—everyt'ing vat I have in ... pack an' you pay my price an' ... t'ank me an' say 'Eli, vat you ... to drink?' "

"I'll bet you four bits I don't," said Kelso.

"You are my frient; I vould not ... your money like dot so easy. ... It vould not be right. These are ... goods, gentlemen—so rare ... beautiful—not'ing like dem in ... world."

He began to undo his pack while the little company stood around him.

"Gentlemen, you can see but you cannot buy. Only my frient can ... dem goods," he went on glibly ... he removed the cover of the ...

Suddenly there was a lively stir in it. To the amazement of all a beautiful girl threw aside the ticking and leaped out of the large wicker basket it had covered. With a merry laugh she threw her arms around Jack Kelso's neck and kissed him.

The men clapped their hands in noisy merriment.

"That's like Bim, isn't it?" said the Doctor.

"Exactly!" Abe exclaimed.

"I stop at David Barney's an' dere she took de goods out o' my pack an' fix up dis job lot fer you," said Eli with a laugh.

"A real surprise party!" the girl exclaimed.

She was a small sized girl, nearing sixteen, with red cheeks and hazel eyes and blonde hair that fell in curls upon her shoulders.

"Mr. Traylor, this is my daughter Bim," said Kelso. "She is skilled in the art of producing astonishment."

"She must have heard of that handsome boy at the tavern and got in a hurry to come home," said the Doctor.

"Ann Rutledge says that he is a right purty boy," the girl laughed as she brushed her curls aside.

She turned to Samson Traylor and asked wistfully, "Do you suppose he would play with me?"

CHAPTER IV.

Which Presents Other Log Cabin Folk and the First Steps in the Making of a New Home and Certain Capacities and Incapacities of Abe.

Next morning at daylight two parties went out in the woods to cut timber for the home of the newcomers. In one party were Harry Needles carrying two axes and a well filled luncheon pail; Samson with a saw in his hand and the boy Joe on his back; Abe with saw and axe and a small jug of root beer and a book tied in a big red handkerchief and slung around his neck. When they reached the woods Abe cut a pole for the small boy and carried him on his shoulder to the creek and said:

"Now you sit down here and keep order in this little frog city. If you hear a frog say anything improper you fetch him a whack. Don't allow any nonsense. We'll make you Mayor of Frog City."

The men fell to with axes and saws while Harry limbed the logs and looked after the Mayor. Their huge muscles flung the sharp axes into the timber and gnawed through it with the saw. Many big trees fell before noon time when they stopped for luncheon. While they were eating Abe said:

"I reckon we better saw out a few boards this afternoon. Need 'em for the doors. We'll tote a couple of logs up on the side o' that knoll, put 'em on skids an' whip 'em up into boards with the saw."

Samson took hold of the middle of one of the logs and raised it from the ground.

"I guess we can carry 'em," he said.

"Can ye shoulder it?" Abe asked.

"Easy," said Samson as he raised an end of the log, stepped beneath it and, resting its weight on his back, soon got his shoulder near its center and swung it clear of the ground and walked with it to the knollside where he let it fall with a resounding thump that shook the ground. Abe stopped eating and watched every move in this remarkable performance. The ease with which the big Vermonter had so defied the law of gravitation with that unwieldly stick amazed him.

"That thing'll weigh from seven to eight hundred pounds," said he. "I reckon you're the strongest man in this part o' the state an' I'm quite a man myself. I've lifted a barrel o' whisky and put my mouth to the bung hole. I never drink it."

"Say," he added as he sat down and began eating a doughnut. "If you ever hit anybody take a sledge hammer or a crowbar. It wouldn't be decent to use your fist."

"Don't talk when you've got food in your mouth," said Joe who seemed to have acquired a sense of responsibility for the manners of Abe.

"I reckon you're right," Abe laughed. "A man's ideas ought not to be mingled with cheese and doughnuts."

"Once in a while I like to try myself in a lift," said Samson. "It feels good. I don't do it to show off. I know there's a good many men stouter than I be. I guess you're one of 'em."

"No, I'm too stretched out—my neck is to far from the ground," Abe answered. "I'm like a crowbar. If I can get my big toe or my fingers under anything I can pry some."

After luncheon he took off his shoes and socks.

"When I'm working hard I always try to give my feet a rest and my brain a little work at noon time," he remarked. "My brain is so far behind the procession I have to keep putting the gad on it. Give me twenty minutes of Kirkham and I'll be with you again."

He lay down on his back under a tree with his book in hand and his feet resting on the tree trunk well above him. Soon he was up and at work again.

They hewed a flat surface on opposite sides of the log which Samson had carried and peeled it and raised its lower end on a cross timber. Then they marked it with a chalk line and sliced it into inch boards with a whip saw. Abe standing on top of the log and Samson beneath it. Suddenly the saw stopped. A clear, beautiful voice flung the music of Sweet Nightingale into the timbered hollow. It halted the workers and set the woodland ringing. The men stood silent like those hearing a benediction. The singing ceased. Still they listened for half a moment. It was as if a spirit had passed and touched them.

"It's Bim—the little vixen!" said Abe tenderly. "She's hiding here in the woods somewheres."

Abe straightened up and peered through the bushes. The singing ceased.

"I can see your curls. Come out from behind that tree—you piece o' Scotch goods!" Abe shouted.

Only silence followed his demand.

"Come on," Abe persisted. "There's a good-looking boy here and I want to introduce you."

"Ask him to see if he can find me," said the voice of the girl from a distance.

Abe beckoned to Harry and pointed to the tree behind which he had seen her hiding. Harry stealthily approached it only to find that she had gone. He looked about for a moment but could not see her. Soon they heard a little call, suggesting elfland trumpets, in a distant part of the wood. It was repeated three or four times; each time fainter and farther. They saw and heard no more of her that day.

"She's an odd child and as pretty as a spotted fawn, and about as wild," said Abe. "She's a kind of a first cousin to the bobolink."

When they were getting ready to go home that afternoon Joe got into a great hurry to see his mother. It semed to him that ages had elapsed since he had seen her—a conviction which led to noisy tears.

Abe knelt before him and comforted the boy. Then he wrapped him in his jacket and swung him in the air and started for home with Joe astride his neck.

Samson says in his diary: "His tender play with the little lad gave me another look at the man Lincoln."

"Some one proposed once that we should call that stream the Minnehaha," said Abe as he walked along. "After this Joe and I are going to call it the Minneboohoo."

The women of the little village had met at a quilting party at ten o'clock with Mrs. Martin Waddell. There Sarah had had a seat at the frame and heard all the gossip of the countryside. The nimble fingered Ann Rutledge—a daughter of the tavern folk—had sat beside her. Ann was a slender, good-looking girl of seventeen with blue eyes and a rich crown of auburn hair and a fair skin well browned by the sunlight. She was the most dexterous needle worker in New Salem. It was Mrs. Peter Lukens, a very lean, red haired woman with only one eye which missed no matrimonial prospect—who put the ball in play so to speak.

"Ann, if Honest Abe gits you, you'll have to spend the first three months makin' a pair o' breeches for him. It'll be a mile o' sewin'."

"I reckon she'd have to spend the rest o' her life keepin' the buttons on 'em," said Mrs. John Cameron.

"Abe doesn't want me and I don't want Abe so I reckon some other girl will have to make his breeches," said Ann.

"My lord! but he's humbly," said Mrs. Alexander Ferguson.

"Han'some is that han'some does," Mrs. Martin Waddell remarked. "I don't know anybody that does han'somer."

"Han'some is that han'some looks I say," Mrs. Lukins continued with a dreamy look in her eye.

"I like a man that'll bear inspection—up an' a comin' an' neat an' trim as a buck deer," Mrs. Ferguson confessed.

"An the first ye know he's up an' a goin'," said Mrs. Samuel Hill. "An then ye all have to look at is a family o' children an' the empty bread box."

"Wait until Abe has shed his coat an' is filled out a little. He'll be a good-lookin' man an' I wouldn't wonder," Mrs. Waddell maintained.

"If Abe lives he'll be a great man, I think," said Mrs. Dr. Allen. "I forgot how he looked when I heard him talking the other night at the debate in the schoolhouse about the flogging of sailors with the cat o' nine tails. He has a wonderful gift. If I were Ann I should be proud of his friendship and proud to go with him to the parties."

"I am," said Ann meekly, with her eyes upon her work. "I love to hear him talk, too."

"Oh, land o' mercy! He's good company if you only use your ears," Mrs. Ferguson remarked. "Mis' Traylor, where did you git your man?"

"At Vergennes. We were born in the same neighborhood and grew up together," said Sarah.

"Now there's the kind of a man! Stout as a buffalo an' as to looks I'd call him, as ye might say, real copasetic." Mrs. Lukins expressed this opinion solemnly and with a slight cough. Its last word stood for nothing more than an indefinite depth of meaning. She added by way of drawing the curtain of history: "I'll bet he didn't dilly dally long when he made up his mind. I reckon he were plum owdacious."

"What a pretty pattern this is!" said Sarah with a sudden shift of front.

Mrs. Lukins was not to be driven from the Elysian fields so easily and forthwith she told the story of her own courtship.

A bountiful dinner of stewed vension and chicken pie and tea and frosted cake was served, all hands turning in to help with the table and the cleaning up. While they were eating Sarah told of her long journey and their trials with fever and ague.

"Its the worst part of going West but it really isn't very dangerous," said Mrs. Dr. Allen.

"Nine scoops o' water in the holler o' the hand from a good spring for three mornin's before sunrise an' strong coffee with lemon juice will break the ager every time," said Mrs. Lukins. "My gran' mammy used to say it were better than all the doctors an' I've tried it an' know what it'll do."

"I suppose if you got ten scoops it would be no good," said Sarah with a laugh in which Mrs. Allen and some of the others joined.

Mrs. Lukins looked offended. "When I'm takin' medicine I always foller directions," said she.

So the day passed with them and was interrupted by the noisy entrance of Joe, soon after candlelight, who climbed on the back of his mother's chair and kissed her and in breathless eagerness began to relate the history of his own day.

That ended the quilting party and Sarah and Mrs. Rutledge and Ann joined Samson and Abe and Harry Needles who were waiting outside and walked to the tavern with them.

John McNeil, whom the Traylors had met on the road near Niagara Falls and who had shared their camp with them, arrived on the stage that evening. He was dressed in a new butternut suit and clean linen and looked very handsome. Samson writes that he resembled the pictures of Robert Emmet. With fine, dark eyes, a smooth skin, well moulded features and black hair neatly brushed on a stately head he was not at all like the rugged Abe. In a low tone and very modestly, with a slight brogue on his tongue he told of his adventures on the long, shore road to Michigan. Ann sat listening and looking into his face as he talked. Abe came in, soon after eight o'clock, and was introduced to the stranger. All noted the contrast between the two young men as they greeted each other. Abe sat down for a few minutes and looked sadly into the fire but said nothing. He rose presently, excused himself and went away.

Soon Samson followed him. Over at Offut's store he did not find Abe, but Bill Berry was drawing liquor from the spigot of a barrel set on blocks in a shed connected with the rear end of the store and serving it to a number of hilarious young Irishmen. His shirt was soiled.. Its morning-glories had grown dim in a kind of dusty twilight. The young men asked Samson to join them.

"No, thank you. I never touch it," he said.

"We'll come over here an' learn ye how to enjoy yerself some day," one of them said.

"I'm pretty well posted on that subject now," Samson answered.

It is likely that they would have begun his schooling at once but when they came into the store and saw the big Vermonter standing in the candlelight their laughter ceased for a moment. Bill was among them with a well filled bottle in his hand.

He and the others got into a wagon which had been waiting at the door and drove away with a wild Indian whoop from the lips of one of the young men.

Samson sat down in the candlelight and Abe in a moment arrived.

"I'm getting awful sick o' this business," said Abe.

"I kind o' guess you don't like the whisky part of it," Samson remarked, as he felt a piece of cloth.

"I hate it," Abe went on. "It don't seem respectable any longer."

"Back in Vermont we don't like the whisky business."

"You're right, it breeds deviltry and disorder. In my youth I was surrounded by whisky. Everybody drank it. A bottle or a jug of liquor was thought to be as legitimate a piece of merchandise as a pound of tea or a yard of calico. That's the way I've always thought of it. But lately I've begun to get the Yankee notion about whisky. When it gets into bad company it can raise the devil."

Soon after nine o'clock Abe drew a mattress filled with corn husks from under the counter, cleared away the bolts of cloth and laid it where they had been and covered it with a blanket.

"This is my bed," said he. "I'll be up at five in the morning. Then I'll be making tea here by the fireplace to wash down some jerked meat and a hunk o' bread. At six or a little after I'll be ready to go with you again. Jack Kelso is going to look after the store tomorrow."

He began to laugh.

"Ye know when I went out of the tavern that little vixen stood peekin' into the window—Bim, Jack's girl," said Abe. "I asked her why she didn't go in and she said she was scared. 'Who you 'fraid of?' I asked. 'Oh, I reckon that boy,' says she. And honestly her hand trembled when she took hold of my arm and walked to her father's house with me."

Abe snickered as he spread another blanket. "What a cut-up she is! Say, we'll have some fun watching them two I reckon," he said.

The logs were ready two days after the cutting began. Martin Waddell and Samuel Hill sent teams to haul them. John Cameron and Peter Lukins had brought the window sash and some clapboards from Beardstown in a small flat boat. Then came the day of the raising—a clear, warm day early in September. All the men from the village and the near farms gathered to help make a home for the newcomers. Samson and Jack Kelso went out for a hunt after the cutting and brought in a fat buck and many grouse for the bee dinner, to which every woman of the neighborhood made a contribution of cake or pie or cookies or doughnuts.

"What will be my part?" Samson had inquired of Kelso.

To Be Continued.

THE WRECKERS

By Francis Lynde

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Continued From Last Week.

"Put Tarbell on the job, and if he needs help, let him pick his own men," he directed. 'We want to know why that boulder tumbled down ahead of Number Seventeen, and I want to see Tarbell's report on it. Keep at it night and day, Upton. The infection is getting into the rank and file and it's spreading like sickness. You've railroaded long enough to know what it means. If it becomes psychological, we shall have all the trouble we need."

"I know," nodded the superintendent. "I went through a siege of that kind on the Great Southwestern, one winter. It was horrible. Men who had been running trains year in and year out, and never knowing that they had any nerves, went to pieces if you'd snap your fingers at them."

"That's it," said the boss. "We don't want to fall into that ditch. Things are quite bad enough, as they are."

This ended it for the time. The Petrolite Canyon wreck was picked up, the track was cleared, and once more our trains were moving on time. But anybody could see that the entire Short Line had a case of "nerves." Kirgan, Kirgan the cold-blooded, showed it one afternoon when I went over to his office to return a bunch of blue-prints sent in for the boss' approval. The big master-mechanic had a roundhouse foreman "on the carpet" and was harrying him like the dickens for letting an engine go out with one of her truck safety chains hanging loose.

Ever since we had gone together on the rescue run to Timber Mountain, Mart and I had been sort of chummy, and after the foreman had gone away with his foot in his hand, I joshed Kirgan a little about the way he had hammered the roundhouse man.

"Maybe I did, Jimmie," he said, half as if he were already sorry for the cussing out. "But the shape we are getting into is enough to make an angel bawl. Why, Great Moses! a crew can't take an engine out here in the yard to do a common job o' switchin' without breakin' something 'r hurtin' somebody!"

"Bad medicine," I told him. "It's worrying the bosses, too. What's doing it, Mart?"

"Maybe you can tell," he growled. "It's a hoodoo—that's what it is. Seven engines in the shops in the last nine days, and three more that haven't been fished out-a the ditch yet. I wish Mr. Van Britt'd fire the whole jumpy outfit!"

It didn't seem as though firing was needed so much as a dose of nerve tonic of some sort. Tarbell was working hard on the problem, quietly, and without making any talk about it, and Kirgan was giving him all the men he asked for from the shops; quick-witted fellows who were up in all the mechanical details, and who made better spotters than outsiders would because they knew the road and the ropes. But it was no use. I saw some of Tarbell's reports, and they didn't show any crookedness. It seemed to be just bad luck—one landslide after another of it.

Meanwhile, New York had waked up again. President Dunton had been off the job somewhere, I guess, but now he was back, and the things he wired to the boss were enough to make your hair stand on end. I looked every day to see Mr. Norcross pitch the whole shooting-match into the fire and quit, cold.

He'd never taken anything like Mr. Dunton's abuse from anybody before, and he couldn't seem to get hardened to it. But he was loyal to Mr. Chadwick; and, of course, he knew that Mr. Dunton's hot wires were meant to nag him into resigning. Then there was Mrs. Sheila, I sort of suspected she was holding him up to the rack, every day and every minute of the day. No doubt she was.

It was one evening after he had been out to the major's for just a little while, and had come back to the office, that he sent for Mr. Van Britt, who was also working late. There was blood on the moon, and I saw it in the way the boss' jaw was working.

"Upton," he began, as short as pie-crust, "have you thought of any way to break this wreck hoodoo yet?"

Mr. Van Britt sat down and crossed his solid little legs.

"If I had, I shouldn't be losing sleep at the rate of five or six hours a night," he rasped.

"There's one thing that we have not tried," the boss shot back. "We've been advertising it as bad luck, keeping our own suspicions to ourselves and letting the men believe what they pleased. We'll change all that. I want you to call your trainmen in as fast as you can get at them. Tell them—from me, if you want to—that there isn't any bad luck about it; that the enemies of this management are making an organized raid on the property itself for the purpose of putting us out of the fight. Tell them the whole story, if you want to: how we're trying our best to make a spoon out of a spoiled horn, and how there is an army of grafters and wreckers in this state which is doing its worst to knock us out of the box."

Mr. Van Britt uncrossed his legs and sat staring for a second or two. Then he whistled and said: "By Jove! Have you caught 'em with the goods, at last?"

"No," was the curt reply. "Call it a ruse, if you like: it's justifiable, and it will work. If you give the force something tangible to lay hold of, it will work the needed miracle. It is only the mysterious that terrifies. Railroad employes, as a whole, are perfectly intelligent human beings, open to conviction. The management which doesn't profit by that fact is lame. If you do this and appeal to the loyalty of the men, you will make a private detective out of every man in the train service, and every one of them keen to be the first to catch the wreckers. You can add a bit of reward for that, if you like, and I'll pay it out of my own bank account."

For a full minute our captive millionaire didn't say a word. Then he grinned like a good-natured little Chinese god.

"Who gave you this idea of taking the pay-roll into your confidence, Graham?" he asked softly.

For the first time in all the weeks and months I'd been knowing him, the boss dodged; dodged just like any of us might.

"I've been talking to Major Kendrick," he said. "He is a wise old man, Upton, and he hears a good many things that don't get printed in the newspapers."

I could see that this excuse didn't fool Mr. Van Britt for a single instant, and there was a look in his eye that I couldn't quite understand. Neither could I make out much of what he said.

"We'll go into that a little deeper some day, Graham—after this epileptic attack has been fought off. This idea—which you confess isn't your own—it a pretty shrewd one, and I shouldn't wonder if it would work, if we can get it in motion before the hoodoo breaks us wide open. And, as you say, the accusation is justifiable, even if we can't prove up against the Hatch outfit. That turned-over rail in Petrolite Canyon, for example, might have been helped along by—"

It was Kelso, Mr. Van Britt's stenographer, who smashed in with the interruption. He was in his shirt-sleeves, as if he'd just got up from his typewriter, and he rushed in with his mouth open and his eyes like saucers.

"They—they want you in the dispatcher's office!" he panted, jerking the words out at Mr. Van Britt. "Durgin has let Number Five get by for a headender with the 'Flyer,' and he's gone crazy!"

CHAPTER XX.

The Helpless Wires.

When Bobby Kelso shot his news at us we all made a quick break for the dispatcher's office, the boss in the lead. It was a big bare room flanking Mr. Van Britt's quarters at the western end of the second floor corridor and the windows looked out upon the yard twinkling with its red and yellow and green switch lights.

Durgin, the night dispatcher, had been alone on the train desk, and the only other operators on duty were the car-record man and the young fellow who acted as relief on the commercial wire. When we got there, we found that Tarbell had happened to be in the office when Durgin blew up. He was sitting at the train key, trying to get the one immediate wire station between the two trains that had failed to get their "meet" orders, and this was the first I knew that he really was the expert telegraph operator that his pay-roll description said he was.

Durgin looked like a tortured ghost. He was a thin, dark man with a sort of scattering beard and limp black hair; one of the clearest-headed dispatchers in the bunch, and the very last man, you'd say, to get rattled in a tangle-up. Yet here he was, hunched in a chair at the car-record table in the corner, a staring-eyed, pallid-faced wreck, with the sweat standing in big drops on his forehead and his hands shaking as if he had the palsy.

Morris, the relief man, gave us the particulars, such as they were, speaking in a hushed voice as if he was afraid of breaking in on Tarbell's steady rattling of the key in the Crow Gulch station call.

"Number Four"—Four was the eastbound "Flyer"—"is five hours off her time," he explained. "As near as I can get it, Durgin was going to make her 'meet' with Number Five at the blind siding at Sand Creek tank. She ought to have had her orders somewhere west of Bauxite Junction, and Five ought to have got hers at Banta. Durgin says he simply forgot that the 'Flyer' was running late: that she was still out and had a 'meet' to make somewhere with Five."

Brief as Morris' explanation was, it was clear enough for anybody who knew the road and the schedules. The regular meeting-point for the two passenger trains was at a point well East of Portal City, instead of west, and so, of course, would not concern the Desert Division crew of either train, since all crews were changed at Portal City. From Banta to Bauxite Junction, some thirty-odd miles, there was only one telegraph station, namely, that at the Crow Gulch lumber camp, seven miles beyond the Timber Mountain "Y" and the gravel pit where the stolen 1016 had been abandoned.

Unluckily, Crow Gulch was only a day station, the day wires being handled by a young man who was half in the pay of the railroad and half in that of the sawmill company. This young man slept at the mill camp, which was a mile back in the gulch. There was only one chance in a thousand that he would be down at the railroad station at ten o'clock at night, and it was on that thousandth chance that Tarbell was rattling the Crow Gulch call. If Five were making her time card, she was now about half-way between Timber Mountain "Y" and Crow Gulch. And Four, the "Flyer," had just left Bauxite—with no orders whatever. Which meant that the two trains would come together somewhere near Sand Creek, one of them, at least, running like the mischief to make up what time she could.

Mr. Van Britt was as good a wire man as anybody on the line, but it was the boss who took things in hand.

"There is a long distance telephone to the Crow Gulch saw-mill; have you tried that?" he barked at Tarbell.

The big young fellow who looked like a cowboy—and had really been one, they said—glanced up and nodded: "The call's in," he responded. "'Central' says she can't raise anybody."

"What was Four's report from Bauxite?"

"Four hours and fifty-two minutes off time."

"That will bring them together somewhere in the hill curve this side of Sand Creek," the boss said to Mr. Van Britt; "just where there is the least chance of their seeing each other before they hit." Then to Tarbell: "Try Bauxite and find out if there is a pusher engine there that can be sent out to chase the 'Flyer.' "

Tarbell nodded without breaking his monotonous repetition of the Crow Gulch call.

"I did that first," he put in. "There's an engine there, and they are getting her out. But it's a slim chance; the 'Flyer' has too good a start."

For the next three or four minutes the tension was something fierce. The boss and Mr. Van Britt hung over the train desk, and Tarbell kept up his insistent clatter at the key. I had an eye on Durgin. He was still hunched up in the record-man's chair, and to all appearances had gone stone-blind crazy. Yet I couldn't get rid of the idea that he was listening—listening as if all of his sealed-up senses had turned in to intensify the one of hearing.

Just about the time when the suspense had grown so keen that it seemed as if it couldn't be borne a second longer, Morris, who was sitting in at the office phone, called out sharply: "Long-distance says she has Crow Gulch lumber camp!"

Mr. Van Britt jumped to take the phone, and we got one side of the talk—our side—in shot-like sentences:

"That you, Bertram? All right; this is Van Britt, at Portal City. Take one of the mules and ride for your life down the gulch to the station! Get that? Stop Number Five and make her take siding quick. Report over your own wire what you do. Hurry!"

By the time Mr. Van Britt got back to the train desk, the boss had his pencil out and was figuring on Bertram's time margin. It was now ten-twelve, and Five's time at Crow Gulch was ten-eighteen. The Crow Gulch operator had just six minutes in which to get his mule and cover the rough mile down the gulch.

"He'll never make it," said Tarbell, who knew the gulch road. "Our only chance on that lay is that Five may happen to be a few minutes late—and she was right on the dot at Banta."

There was nothing to do but wait, and the waiting was savage. Tarbell had a nerve of iron, but I could see his hand shake as it lay on the glass-topped table. The boss was cool enough outwardly, but I knew that his brain there was a heart-breaking picture of those two fast passenger trains rushing together in the night among the hills with no hint of warning to help themselves. Mr. Van Britt couldn't keep still. He had his hands jammed in the side pockets of his coat and was pacing back and forth in the little space between the train desk and the counter railing.

At the different tables in the room sounders were clicking away as if nothing were happening or due to happen, and above the spattering din and clatter you could hear the escapement of the big standard-time clock on the wall, hammering out the seconds that meant life or death to two or three hundred innocent people.

In that horrible suspense the six minutes pulled themselves out to an eternity for that little bunch of us in the dispatcher's office who could do nothing but wait. On the stroke of ten-eighteen, the time when Five was due at Crow Gulch on her schedule, Tarbell turned his relay to catch the first faint tappings from the distant day-station. Another sounder was silent. There was hope in the delay, and Morris voiced it.

"He's there, and he's too busy to talk to us," he suggested, in a hushed voice; and Disbrow, the car-record man, added: "That's it; it'd take a minute or two to get them in on the siding."

The second minute passed, and then a third, and yet there was no word from Bertram. "Call him," snapped the boss to Tarbell, but before the ex-cowboy's hand could reach the key, the sounder began to rattle out a string of dots and dashes; ragged Morse it was, but we could all read it only too plainly.

"Too late—mule threw me and I had to crawl and drag a lame leg—Five passed full speed at ten-nineteen—I couldn't make it."

I saw the boss' hands shut up as though the finger nails would cut into the palms.

"That ends it," he said, with a sort of swearing groan in his voice; and then to Tarbell: "You may as well call Kirgan and tell him to order out the wrecking train. Then have Perkins make up a relief train while you're calling the doctors. Van Britt, you go and notify the hospital over your own office wire. Have my private car put into the relief, and see to it that it has all the necessary supplies. And you'd better notify the undertakers, too."

Great Joash! but it was horrible—for us to be hustling around and making arrangements for the funeral while the people who were to be gathered up and buried were still swinging along live and well, half of them in the crookings among the Timber Mountain foot-hills and the other half somewhere in the desert stretches below Sand Creek!

Tarbell had sent Disbrow to the phone to call Kirgan, and Mr. Van Britt was turning away to go to his own office, when the chair in the corner by the car-record table fell over backwards with a crash and Durgin came staggering across the room. He was staring straight ahead of him as if he had gone blind, and the sweat was running down his face to lose itself in the straggling beard.

When he spoke his voice seemed to come from away off somewhere, and he was still staring at the blank wall beyond the counter-railing.

"Did I—did I hear somebody say you're sending for the undertakers?" he choked, with a dry rattle in his throat; and then, without waiting for an answer: "While you're at it, you'd better get one for me . . . there's the money to pay him," and he tossed a thick roll of bills, wrapped around with a rubber band, over to Tarbell at the train-desk.

To Be Continued.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

A BACKGROUND of cupbords with their mysterious possibilities make the proper setting for Miss 1161 whose fairy wand is a spoon. After a few flourishes tea cakes will be ready for Miss 9974 to serve.

Their guests may be counting the moments during the process, but it's a secret between you and me that it isn't because they care so much about eating. They feel out of it for the time being without having the pleasure of wearing a fancy apron but they will have their innings the next time the club meets at their house.

Cretonne and calico by the bolt are waiting on the shelf for a fair young maiden like 1161 to come along and buy a part. "Take me home" it cries every time she passes by.

The border on the fetching apron worn by Miss 9974 makes your mouth water almost as much as that tray full of goodies. The clothes are lending such an atmosphere to the party that we envy these young folks their good times.

The blouse 1097 is very wearable as it can be worn with the serviceable plaid skirt or with a suit, with one-piece jumper dress or under a sweater. Just the kind of blouse one cannot do without. Dimity, handkerchief linen, cotton voile or silk are adaptable materials for this style. Heavy washable silk will wear longer than any of the rest, will launder beautifully if care is taken and will be dressy enough for any "shirtwaist occasion."

Little Miss 1130 dropped into this picture for a reason—can you guess it? She is an enthusiastic advocate of brunettes and when she saw four lovely blondes all deliciously self-satisfied, she simply couldn't stand it. Being so little she does not half know her charm but we do and we can't skip by that dress and those black curls!

It is with regret that we tear ourselves away from the party for we should like to stay for dinner so we could use the cups and plates which have been tempting us. We are curious, too, whether the hostess will wear the same apron while preparing the evening meal as she does for afternoon tea.

No. 1161—Ladies' One-Piece Apron—Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2½ yards 32-inch material.

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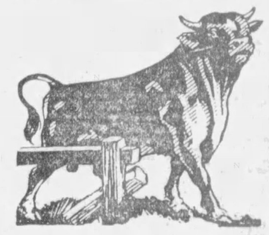

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THURSDAY, SEPT. 29, 1921.

Business needs a cheer leader.

How much easier it is to pay taxes than it would have been had Germany won the war.

Among men who won't work there is no solution of the unemployment problem.

If all the money in the country were to be divided equally among the people nothing big and enterprising would be accomplished.

Lima Beane says the government should be upheld, not held up.

They must build monuments to Jeff Davis because he didn't succeed in his greatest ambition.

Frequent mention is made of the Golden Rule these times. We saw a whole editorial on the subject the other day. But men don't seem to want to adopt it until they have had more opportunity to beat each other.

Tall church steeples have gone out of style. There seems to be good sense in that. Church members do not go to heaven via the steeple.

In Russia, where socialism has had its chance unmolested, the one conspicuous thing it has done is to bring the stomach and backbone into closer relationship.

As the cost of living gets lower the rule is to live a little better.

Lenine and Trotzky would like to try their methods on a country where the people don't have to eat.

Self-made men are not easy to make over.

It makes some men so mad to find that they are on the wrong side of a question they won't admit it.

Another blow aimed at prohibition. The Eighteenth amendment is blamed for a scarcity of bodies furnished to medical colleges. O where is my wandering boy tonight?

Perpetual loafers would get as mad as a wet hen if everybody were to quit working.

It is said that the Italian government is worrying about the increase of wine drinking among the inhabitants. Yet wine is the very thing anti-Voisteaders want for the good of this country.

More than one neck has been broken in the pursuit of happiness.

A Glasgow professor fixes the age of the earth at 8,000,000,000 years. Of course, after the earth has reached that remarkable age it is not important that attention be given to odd millions or thousands. A million years is nothing.

Laying-on of hands will not stop hives from itching.

There is said to be 10,000,000 bachelors in this country. Even if true, it doesn't seem to be any of our business.

It is said the League of Nations has lost its ideals. Perhaps the members have been paying their dues.

What good can be accomplished by talking to Mars? If the people up there are more ignorant than we there is nothing to be done about it. And if they are more intelligent we don't want to know it.

An arbitration decision is fair when it favors our side.

Girls who lose in a beauty contest are more fortunate than the winners. They are not inveigled into the movies.

A flivver must be mighty disgusting to a horsefly.

There will be less drinking when all the wet jokes are worn out. Some of them are already frazzled.

So many things are picked before they are ripe. It is a pleasure to meet a human being who has reached a ripe old age.

When school opens small boys wish they were men and men wish they were small boys.

Normalcy in cost tags is what people are looking for.

Men who possess more money than brains usually get into trouble finding a way of spending the money without using what brains they have.

You have been asked—of course you have been asked—if you can keep a secret. It has happened to you many times, but the remarkable part of it is that the person who asks it can't keep a secret.

The idle man is nobody's idol.

Worthless rubles, almost worthless marks and depreciated francs have given the average man a better understanding of finances than he ever had before. He has learned for one thing that money must have something more behind it than paper, ink and a printing press.

Someone wonders what the American woman will look like in 1950. She'll look 20 years older for one thing.

Anyway, Mr. McAdoo and the goosebone agree that it is going to be a hard Winter.

Knocking is as far as Opportunity goes. It can't be expected to commit assault and battery.

"Love will find a way." That is a sweet maxim. Nevertheless love sometimes has to have help to find a way out of trouble.

Overseer Volivo insists that the world is flat. The fact that he does not slide off is in his favor.

Muck Raking the Small Town

It's the fashion of the moment among fresh young novelists, male and female, to vie with each other in a long-winded race to see who can achieve, with surest touch, that triumph of realism—the depiction of the American small town in deadly drab or in utter colorlessness. It doesn't seem to occur to these self-appointed photographers of life to look for the beauty and the usefulness and the normal dependability of average small town character. They are all there as any really honest study of American village life will reveal. But what Matthew Arnold called the "sweetness and light" of life, specially prevalent in village folks, is not wanted by the "realistic" scavengers. The portrayal of perverted angles on life, careful cataloguing of human miseries and the avid collection of tragical aspects are all that interest the so-called realistic novelist. The moment he detects that life may be just a little bit satisfying, he flees to other refuse heaps. To this new American realist life is a sort of reduction plant and he loves nothing so much as to stand with uplifted nose before its ventilators.

As Mr. Madison Grant shows clearly enough in that erudite book of his, The Passing of the Great Race, native American stock is the stock of the Nordic race—the Great Race of both historic and pre-historic times. The strains of the race have been thinned by sad mixtures and America has suffered therefrom, most notably in her great industrial cities. But the Nordic race has not entirely passed. Its men and women are still plentiful in the villages and in the farms that surround them. There the stock is still good, despite the envious realists who write novels.

Life in the small towns is about the only normal American life that is left. Life in the cities is intense, artificial and nervous and getting more so. Authors of best sellers may paint the villagers in their dullest hues, but these same villagers, in the maintenance of decent, normal relations with each other in their daily behavior and in their straight and honest thinking are the ones who are keeping alight the torch which America is trying to hold up for the lighting of the nations.

The Doings of Dawes

Budget Director Dawes has so diligently assaulted governmental expenses that the senate finance committee is informed it may safely cut out $350,000,000 "in the determination of the legislative taxation program."

The reductions so far accomplished amount to $203,000,000. The war department will get along on $60,000,000 less than it estimated. The shipping board will operate with $100,000,000 less. The railroad administration and interstate commerce commission give up $89,000,000. The reorganization of the veterans' relief bureaus saves $27,500,000. There is a matter of $45,000,000 the navy department sacrifices for the good of the cause. The remaining $18,500,000 is to be trimmed away here and there.

Credit is due to those department heads and bureau chiefs who turned their backs on tradition and figured out ways of saving instead of spending money. But one wonders what would have been accomplished if the President hadn't been shrewd enough and persuasive enough to get some such energized man for budget director as citizen and soldier Charles Dawes. The ordinary run of politicians would have pointed with pride to the discharge of seven janitors and allowed a $100,000,000 grab get by him. An expert at finances might have reported and appealed until the cows come home and yet, if he had lacked force, would not have been able to make a showing of $20,000 in reductions, a sop congress would have thrown him. It must be remembered that this Dawes person operates in large part outside of the law specifying his duties. But he can shout so loud and raise so much of a row that nobody in Washington, however much he is horrified by the economies, dares to call a policeman.

It is said that when he thinks he has gone as far as he can Dawes will brush the dust off his hands and hurry for home. We hope that will be made impossible either through persuasion or with a club—it matters not which.

A Product of Restlessness

The disturbed condition of these times has made possible the organization and capitalization of hate.

The country came out of the war with all the restlessness which invariably follows a long period of excitement and exertion and the breaking of custom and routine. Peace was not peace so much as something akin to war. The two years of inflation and unnatural prosperity added to the turbulence. There were strikes. There were waves of lawlessness. There was countrywide irritation over the high prices of necessities and profound resentment against merciless profiteering. Home ties were broken as commonly during the period as in the midst of the world struggle. Thousands upon thousands of men who all their lives had lived quietly went wandering, armies of industrial gypsies. On top of it all were the national election, the Winter of unemployment, the slow, meager march back to a natural life, orderly if not contented.

A psychoanalyst would, in every likelihood, say that the campaign of hate now raging between races and neighbors, even between sections, is much more an expression of the national mental restlessness than it is one actually of bitter and unreasoning repugnance and aversion. These races get along amiably together when in contact. Neighbors who meet and know neighbors in this country have complete friendliness for one another. It is always some distant group that is despised, some vague fear that is felt, some rumor or change unverifiable which is given circulation. True, unalloyed hate is not there. It is the restiveness which is at the bottom of it all.

Of those who have turned the hate into dollars not much may be said except that they are the kind that, under other circumstances, are often caught bartering in the dishonor of their families. The victims of the excitement are those that must most concern the persons whose minds are immune to mob impulses.

The agitation will die as calm succeeds these high seas of effervescence and tumult. The time required may be two or three years. But the process is working steadily and surely. Such movements as the Ku Klux Klan, more grotesque than it is vicious, cannot last, however strong now is the habit of organizing and however unscrupulous some men may be as to how they accumulate swift fortunes.

Walled Fields of Service

"I wish the postmasters to feel that their work is a career," says Secretary Will Hays. "I wish the young man who enters the postal service to feel that if he will make good he will move up."

The original civil service enthusiasts talked that way. They spoke day after day of the injustice of a system under which a government employe's tenure of office was good only so long as his party remained in power or the patron who obtained the appointment for him retained influence. But what they were really concerned about was the vicious effect of the spoils system on the government.

A lifetime job is all very well for the man who fits into the job. It is unhappiness and sometimes ruin for the man who doesn't. If the number of misfits reach an appreciable percentage the work goes to pot. The British postal service was once the pattern of the world. Its appointees held their position, so it was facetiously described, "for eternity." But that service is now demoralized. And the English press is demanding that the government go into the department with axes and cut out the dead wood. The misfits became too many.

Will Hays might have spoken more wisely if he had expressed the wish that postmasters shall make their labor a career if that labor is the thing for which they are suited; that the young man will move up when it is desirable he should, or move out for the same reason.

This matter of careers and promotion is handled much better in private business than in public. Changes can be made, and are made, in establishments to the advantage of workers and the utilization of their particular abilities or gifts. Men are constantly going from one kind of business or industry to another, and though much of this change is in the nature of adventure most of it merely means adjustment between jobs and persons.

The civil service laws should stand. They might, with profit, be strengthened. Yet some way ought to be found for making government employ more flexible, to make it possible not only for workers to move up, but also to move from jobs unsuitable into positions in which they can take the deepest interest. There are, in short, too many walls in the government service. The secretary who can level these barriers will be much more worth while than one who merely adds to the number of federal jobs.

We're to Stay Out

It has been decided at Geneva that the covenant of the League of Nations cannot be changed to make the thing acceptable to the United States and agreeable to her constitution. The reason is this: While the league desires the company of America, no change in the covenant can be made without unanimous consent, and this is unobtainable. Poland, for example, who just now wants the members of the league to stand by the article guaranteeing the integrity of her lands, would probably vote against change, basing so many of her hopes as she does on Article X. So it is not only the temper of our people that is keeping us out of the league, but also the league's inability to modify an obnoxious rule, even where the majority of the members are willing.

Secretary of Labor Davis has given the country an official eye-opener. In 1914 there were 7,000,000 people out of work in the United States. Today there are 5,735,000 people in the United States without employment. In 1914 war brought relief. The present problem is to find relief by some happier means.

Will Hays says normalcy is a state of mind. Then all that is needed is a unity of normal minds to bring about a happy state of affairs. Individual Americans have a great part to play in creating normalcy. It can't be done by government decree.

OBERAMMERGAU VILLAGERS ARE AGAIN PREPARING TO PRESENT PASSION PLAY

In the little Bavarian village of Oberammergau, 43 miles southwest of Munich, the townspeople have met and decided to present next year their famous Passion Play. A committee of 21, composed of the 14 members of the town council, the village priest and six private citizens, gather in the rathaus to select the players for the principal roles.

It is a day when all work in the village pauses, when the men stand about the rathaus and the women wait expectantly at home for the decision of the committee in the locked council room, where the little black and white balls in the ballot box are counted and the fate of this citizen and that decided. For the question of who will be the Christus, who Herod, who Mary Magdalene, who Judas, is the greatest question of each decade in the little Alpine village.

Years, a lifetime, perhaps, do these people wait for the roles they have dreamed of and aspired to with a longing of which the outsider can have only a faint conception. There was the case of Herr Rochus Lang, the Herod of the Passion Play of 1900. Fifty-three years he waited for the part. Decade after decade went by and still he waited and hoped for the role he coveted, but the committee thought him not yet good enough. And then it came and his life's ambition was fulfilled.

When the Passion Play is presented next May it will have been twelve years since the play was last given. The 10-year interval which is customary, has been lengthened to 12, owing to disturbed conditions following the world war. In that time many of the old players have died, and the war took a toll of 82 of the young men of Oberammergau; therefore, many new players will have to be chosen this Fall. Anton Lang, who enacted the role of Jesus Christ in 1900 and 1910, probably will be chosen for the part again, for it is said he is still young enough to undertake the arduous task and looks the part so well that younger aspirants are not likely to displace him. Ottilie Zwink, who played the role of Mary in 1910, has married since that time. No married woman can take part in the play. Consequently all the young women of Oberammergau with ability are eager to qualify for this highly important part. Marie Mayr, who played the role of Mary Magdalene in 1910, is married and living in Chicago. And so it goes. The new players coming on and the old who still aspire to repeat their former successes will await with what patience they have the fateful day in October when the committee meets to select the players.

Legend has it that in 1633 a plague raged in Southern Bavaria. The people of the village of Oberammergau, despairing in the face of its fearful ravages, took a vow that if the pestilence would cease they would perform the following year and every tenth year thereafter a play depicting the passion of Jesus Christ. The plague ceased and the Passion Play, now famous the world over, was the result. The play was originally written by the Benedictine monks of Ettal, a monastery a mile and a half from the village. Since then the text has been revised many times and yet it clings with fidelity to the actual language of the Bible. The story is made up of 18 acts and 23 tableaux. It is a full day's performance, beginning at 8 o'clock in the morning and ending at 5:30 in the afternoon, with an hour and a half intermission at noon. The performances are given on Sundays, Wednesdays and church holy days from May until September. There are 80 speaking parts, 718 performers, of whom 200 are women and children.

Three Times Interrupted

In nearly three centuries since the play was first given there have been only three interruptions to the regular decennial performances, not counting the present 2-year postponement. The play was given in odd years until 1684. Instead of producing it in that year it was given in 1680 in order that the dates of production might fall within the initial year of each decade. The invasion of the Austrian army in 1809 destroyed part of the village of Oberammergau and the play in consequence was not given until 1815. In 1870 the performances were brought to an abrupt close by the declaration of war between France and Germany.

Oberammergau is situated in the midst of a country of surpassing beauty. It is surrounded on three sides by the Bavarian Alps, whose peaks rise high above the bright red and green roofs of the quaint houses; the Ammer River, a small mountain stream, flows through the town. The houses with their plastered exteriors many of which have biblical scenes painted upon them, line the winding streets. The word Oberammergau is a combination of three German words: Ober means over, ammer is the name of the river, and gau signifies a valley in the highlands. Oberammergau is the upper of two villages; the other village is known as Unterammergau. Situated as it is its inhabitants for the most part are farmers whose little farms lie on the mountain slopes outside the town; there their herds of cattle and sheep crop the long grass through the short Summer months.

Live the Play

Many of the villagers are wood carvers, sitting all day in their tiny workrooms carving figures of the saints and the characters which they portray in the Passion Play. There is a school of design for the wood carvers in Oberammergau that is famous in Bavaria. Shopkeepers there are, of course, and plumbers and stove builders and carpenters—all the trades and crafts incident to village life, in fact, and there is scarcely a one of these villagers who at some time in his life does not take part in the play. They live from one decade to the other for the sake of the play, their life is a series of 10-year cycles whose culmination is their great drama of the passion.

To see them in their off years about their daily affairs, they appear as only ordinary Tyrolean peasants. The women in their bright-colored skirts, black velvet bodices over which gay-colored handkerchiefs are crossed, the little round hats with a bunch of feathers or a wing stuck in the band, are like any other Bavarian peasant women. The men in their picturesque garb—suits of gray and green, gray woolen stockings, gayly embroidered short trousers, and the inevitable green felt hat with the chamois brush at the back, and the heavy, silver watch chains—they little resemble the Oberammergauer of the Passion Play.

In the Winter preceding the play, however, the villager undergoes a change. The men who are to take part let their hair grow long; they begin to concentrate upon the roles they are to play, all levity disappears from the village life and many actually live the roles they are later to play. The carnival season before Lent is not celebrated in play years, it being held as an unsuitable preliminary to the sacred drama. In fact, in Oberammergau it is a Lenten season from the beginning of the rehearsals in January until the play is over in September, no festivities of any kind being permitted. Even a wedding, which in the Bavarian highlands is usually the occasion of the greatest hilarity, the feasting, drinking, dancing and singing often lasting for days, is at this season the mildest of affairs. Couples, therefore, who reckon upon the gayeties of an old-time celebration as a remembrance to carry with them for the rest of their lives, postpone their weddings until the Passion season is over.

Has Its Tragedies.

Many are the stories of the players. Frequently they are of the happiness of some villager at receiving a long coveted role, again they are of the tragedy of growing old and seeing a younger competitor take a familiar role for his own. There was Johann Lang, for 24 years burgermeister of Oberammergau. He was a man of unusual ability and exceptional gifts. He was the moving spirit of the Passion Play, the director and manager of the stage, and the instructor of all the actors. From early youth he had played the role of Calaphas, and so remarkable had been his interpretation of this role, it is said, that he had grown to be an Oberammergau Joseph Jefferson.

In 1900, when the Passion Play time came, the burgermeister had grown too old, and was too feeble from ill health to take the part, although it was his ambition to play it once more. But the committee accepted the hard duty of deciding against him and putting a younger man in the role. It fell to his two nephews to tell the burgermeister of the committee's decision. They broke the news to the old man. He was crushed. "Had I never been again chosen burgermeister," he sobbed, "I should not have minded; but that you have taken from me my Caiaphas—this will be my death." And it was. He continued in his post as director, teaching the new Caiaphas his part, but by the time of the third performance that year he had grown too weak to carry on any longer, and in a short time he was buried in the village churchyard.

And here is the case of Johann Zwink and his daughter Ottilie in 1910. For 10 years and more Ottilie had hoped and prayed that she might have the role of Mary. Then came the day in October when the players would be chosen. Ottilie waited at home while her father went first to the church where the committee and many others of the villages had gone to say mass, as was their custom before taking the final ballot, and then to the rathaus to await the outcome in the locked room. Johann had promised his daughter that he would bring her the news as quickly as it was known. But the hours went by and Johann did not return, and Ottilie at home in the low-ceilinged living room with its big green tiled stove kept running to the window to see if her father were coming. Finally he came, and as he walked he was deathly pale from excitement, and Ottilie's heart sank. Then he entered the living room and took Ottilie in his arms and said:

"I wish you happiness; you have got your role."

"And you didn't get yours?" asked Ottilie.

On the contrary, Johann Zwink had got his Judas again. "We had not expected that two principal roles would be assigned to members of one family, as that has not been customary," Ottilie explained afterward, "and so the father had said he would willingly give up his Judas if I might have the Maria; so now, as he told me that he had received his role again, and that he would be Judas once more, the tars rolled down his face—tears of joy and gratitude."

Bred in Their Blood.

But this year, as has been said, Ottilie is married and cannot again take the part of Mary; and Johann, if he is still alive, will be 81, and much too old to play the part of the betrayer of Christ which he has chrice done. Alfred Bierling, the youthful plumber, probably will play the role of John again; Paula Rendl, daughter of Peter Rendl, the sculptor, who was Joseph of Arimathea in 1910, is the most likely candidate for the Maria, and Anton Lang, of course, is the Christus.

"You watch these people go through the intricate, complex parts of their drama, and you marvel," says an observer of the play in 1910. "Where have they learned their stagecraft? Whence comes their ease? There are no anachronisms. The mob is a mob, and each performer, down to the smallest, plays his or her part calmly and naturally. How do they do it? It is in the of Oberammergau. Half the village takes part in every production. The whole village talks and analyzes the play from the moment they begin to speak. It has done so for centuries. It has become bred in their blood and bones.

"When the play is on the whole town slips on the habits and thought of the old Jerusalem, just as they slip on their costumes. Then they act the thing they feel. That is all there is to it. And that is why no two Passion plays are ever quite the same—any more than the bit of wood carving that Andreas Lang, the Peter, makes is quite the same as any other piece his knife cut, or the tiles of Anton Lang, the Christus, are in one pattern. There is the personal element of conviction, of full entrance into a character, and the instinctive knowledge that nothing can ever be twice quite the same unless 'cut and dried.' That is the reason why, outside of the interest of the story the Passion play tells, it is ever new, and will be as long as the Oberammergau peasants who take up these great mantles retain their simplicity."

Cutting Off His Own Nose

ABE MARTIN

Th' news that th' gover'ment had spent $5,000,000 for a balloon shed paralyzed th' folks down our way almost as much as th' collapse o' th' dirigible.

What's become o' th' girl that used t' be afraid her beauty would fade?

HOURS OF DESPAIR

BY WALTER MASON.

I SOMETIMES think of suicide, with guns or ropes or axes, for I admit I'm sorely tried by all these modern taxes. The moisture beads upon my brow, for life seems harsh and spiteful, there are so many taxes now, and all of them are frightful. It is with dark and gloomy frown I pen my rhythmic sallies; assessors dog me over town, and chase me through the alleys. I think about the good old times, and pray for their returning, when man could brag about the dimes that haply he was earning. I used to walk the village square, before the wad befell us, and flash my bundle in the air, to make my neighbors jealous. And that's a comfort no man knows in these harsh times of taxes; no voter will his wad disclose—it wanes, instead of waxes. I'm taxed by city, county, state, and by the hungry nation; and every day I send a crate of kopecks to the station. And when my busy lyre is stilled, my timbrel hushed forever, and I lie prone, by taxes killed, and done with all endeavor, the tax-collectors will arrive, all through the house they'll trundle, and, with the law's assistance, strive to bear away my bundle. Oh, that's the meanest tax of all, as hard-worked men consider, that will approach the bier and pall, and rob a weeping widder. They tax us roundly while we live, and bring us ruination, and all the taxing powers should give a corpse a real vacation.

The George Matthew Adams Service.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST.

To the Boy

When you've fought and lost the battle,
Boy o' mine,
Don't come in with childish prattle,
Boy o' mine,
Come in head erect and grinning,
Fit to make a fresh beginning,
Victory isn't all in winning,
Boy o' mine.

What if luck has broken badly?
Boy o' mine,
Don't tell others of it sadly,
Boy o' mine,
Though it's bitter fruit you've eaten,
That your manly ways can sweeten,
Say "I tried, but I was beaten,"
Boy o' mine.

Don't come back with lame excuses,
Boy o' mine;
Learn the lesson sport produces,
Boy o' mine,
Never mind the breaks which cost it
Or the carelessness which tossed it,
'Tis enough to say: "I lost it,"
Boy o' mine.

Take the failure without whining,
Boy o' mine;
Do no fretting or repining,
Boy o' mine;
Here's the one way, don't mistake it;
To your glory you can make it,
If you'll play the man and take it,
Boy o' mine.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "I prefer a warm, open Winter just to be contrary."

Life's Discomforts.

Listening to a grouch tell his ideas on how to remodel the world.

The child who has never had a whipping usually acts as if he needed one.

Town Gossip.

Ezra Meek's last silk shirt is wearing out so he has begun looking for work. Susie Sanders, the neighborhood critic, doesn't trust the new people who have moved into town because they won't let her read their family Bible records.

Lots of persons who try to be dignified succeed in being ridiculous.

FICTITIOUS FICTION

She Lost and He Won.

"Boo, hoo! I lost my job today, Clarence," weeped Maizie, the beautiful blonde, as she pulled her economical skirt down over her silken clad shins.

"How'd that happen?" questioned the hero, as he pressed his razored cheek soothingly close to the painted epidermis of mournful Maizie.

"Boo, hoo, hoo," Maizie sobbed on, "the boss he—he fired me when I—I got down to work late th—is morning. I told him I lost my powder puff and lipstick, and no self-respecting girl would go downtown without a powder puff, and I didn't have enough money to buy another one, and I couldn't help losing it, and it wasn't my fault, and no complexion was guaranteed to last eight hours, and I was so sorry and wouldn't do it again. But he fired me just the same."

"Well, that's too bad," declared Clarence. "If you marry me you will have work all the rest of your life. I'll never fire you."

"Won't you?"

"No."

"All right."

UNCLE HENRY'S EPISTLES.

To Cleopatra, Egyptian.

Dear Cleo:

Pardon me for calling you Cleo, but I've read so much about you that I almost think of you as one of the family, although I don't like to say anything against my family. As nearly 2,000 years have elapsed since you let an asp or a garter snake bite a hole in your arm and took that last long ride to the graveyard I thought I would write and let you know how the old world is getting along now.

You were some man-grabbing vamp, Cleo. I understand all the married women in Egypt were afraid to let their husbands out of their sight for fear you'd wink at them. Old Mark Antony surely fell for you, giving up his job so that he could bask in the light of your smiles while you two sat in the porch swing on the veranda of your palace during the balmy summer evenings. Remember how you two used to hold hands and eat ice cream cones while the silence of the night was broken only by the lapping of the Nile waters that flowed alongside your backyard? Sometimes you quarreled when you thought Mark was falling out of love because he bought cones instead of banana splits.

I bet you used to have a lot of fun in Mark's old second-hand flivver, and wouldn't doubt but what sometimes he grew jealous when you took a ride with some nice young Egyptian lounge lizard whose mother had a big car which she let sonny use one night each week.

Well, Cleo, times have changed. There are a million vamps in the world nowadays instead of one. They powder their noses, rouge their cheeks and apply lipstick on their lips just like you used to do, but modern Cleopatras don't kill themselves like you did because they're afraid of snakes. Why they scream when they see a little mouse innocently gamboling on the floor. Besides there are not many snakes any more, the only people who see them being the ones who operate stills for their personal use.

No, Cleo, things are not like they used to be. It's true that we have wars now as when you used to eat three square meals a day but women don't cause them. It takes a king with a shriveled arm and brain to start a modern war.

Pardon a poor common man like me daring to write to a queen, but I thought maybe you wondered whether all the men died of grief when the undertakers got hold of your body. Well, they didn't.

Goodbye, old kid.

Uncle Henry.

VARIETIES

Few bald-headed men die of consumption.

The first geological map of England was issued in 1815.

Nearly all the members of European royalty keep diaries.

Germany is making synthetic gasoline from brown coal tar.

In Honduras 90 per cent of the people cannot read and write.

Africa embraces nearly one-fourth of the total land era of the globe.

In Switzerland it is a rare sight to see women attending funerals.

Attached to the Salvation Army in London is a deaf and dumb corps.

Blood travels through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour.

All starfishes have the power to restore or regenerate injured parts.

Chicory, grown in Bavaria, is used all over Europe as a substitute for coffee.

Giraffes are found only in Central and South Africa, chiefly in desert regions.

Women are eligible for election to the constitutional assembly in Palestine.

The first census of a European nation was undertaken by Sweden in 1749.

Trains in the United States are about four times as heavy as those in Great Britain.

Louisiana is to have a bird and game refuge 75 miles long by seven miles wide.

To be in style in the Congo women wear anklets weighing as much as 12 pounds.

The sun, if it were a hollow sphere, would hold a million globes as large as the earth.

Only about 11 per cent of New York state's girl workers are members of trades unions.

About 800 charwomen are employed in and about the Canadian parliament buildings.

No improvement in the method of burning bricks has been found in more than a century.

Sleeping sickness has destroyed 65 per cent of the inhabitants of some districts of Africa.

Weather bureau figures show that the windiest place in the United States is Point Reyes, Cal.

Cottages in which the actors of Shakespeare's own company lived still exist in Southwark, England.

Maine's seacoast in a straight line is 225 miles long, while following the ins and outs it is 2,486 miles.

Scientists have never satisfactorily accounted for the fact that when a man is puzzled he scratches his head.

Sciatica, say the medical scientists, may be caused by the habit of sitting perched on the edge of a chair.

Nearly 1,000 schools in Great Britain have been provided with war shrines in memory of former pupils.

In 42 countries of the world there are more than 8,000,000 men under arms and twice as many in the reserves.

A Londoner has a collection of pawn tickets representing transactions with "uncle" in every civilized country.

Eighty-two per cent of the people who died or were injured by fire in this country last year were women.

Galen lived 130-200 A. D. and his works on anatomy and physiology remained an authority until the 16th century.

Sixty million barrels of oil were taken in 10 years from the valley of Oil Creek, Pa., in the first great oil boom.

The first regular steamship service across the Atlantic was established in 1838, the voyage occupying 17 days.

At one time in England beaver hats were compulsory, and makers were prohibited from using any other material.

In France, nearly 1,000,000 men are entitled to wear the Legion of Honor ribbon, or one in every 40 inhabitants.

The forest area of Brazil is estimated at 1,500,000 square miles or about 48 per cent of the total area of the country.

Many of the textiles found in the prehistoric graves of Peru are remarkable for their beautiful and permanent colors.

The thinnest thing in nature is the black spot that appears on a bubble before it bursts. The black spot is the center.

Of 1,000 persons only one reaches the age of 100 years, while only a couple in 11,000 live to celebrate their diamond wedding.

Several plants to manufacture leather from the skins of sharks, porpoises and devil fishes have been started in the West Indies.

The first organization of the U. S. engineer corps was in West Point in 1802, and consisted of not more than 20 officers and men.

At Alto Crucero, in Bolivia, water freezes every night of the year, while at noonday the sun is hot enough to blister the flesh.

Goods made for export to China should not be wrapped in white or blue papers, for they are the mourning colors of the Chinese.

The average time a normal healthy man or woman can hold the breath after a deep inspiration varies from 40 to 50 seconds.

"Milk" that is manufactured from chopped oats, ground peanuts and a little water, is said to resemble the creamiest product of the cow.

A wealthy bachelor in Munich bequeathed his fortune to two nieces on condition that each should work for one year as a domestic servant.

Women in Holland recently celebrated the 50th anniversary of the adoption of a law opening the high schools and colleges to girl students.

The first British savings bank was started by a woman, Priscilla Wakefield, at Tottenham, near London, in 1789. It was for children and was followed by one for adults in 1804.

Rosemary is an emblem of remembrance. There is an ancient tradition that this herb strengthens the memory. It was much used at weddings, being as significant as white favor.

Once while traveling on his yacht with equipment especially designed for his experiments, the Prince of Monaco said he found a type of deep sea crab which lived on the bottom and was unable to swim.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

PRISCILLA'S EDUCATION

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

SEPTEMBER can hold her own with the months of special distinction not only for her glorious fall days but because she has the honor of bringing the first school days each year. How long it has done this is uncertain but in her time Priscilla had the same enjoyment of brisk air and colored landscape when she went to school in New England 200 years ago.

She opened her books in a crude school house where wind often whistled through broken panes on cold days. Her good parents made sure that her half cord of wood was offered in part payment of her tuition for children whose parents forgot this duty often-times found themselves in a gloomy corner far from the warmth of the hearth. Sometimes it grew so cold when birds or wood were scarce that the schoolmaster was obliged to burn benches on the floor—even the desks were not without danger of serving for kindling. In those days the schoolmaster's pittance for teaching was corn, barley or peas, amounting to the value of 25 pounds per year, and he was perfectly satisfied.

The discipline was superb though he had the advantage of teaching in the Puritan days of rod and rule. The mixed religion with, every lesson as the fear of God was the most important part of the children's education in New England during the 18th century. Priscilla was human in spite of her ancestry and while she thought Latin grammar was horrible with its many pitfalls, and mathematics worse, she would not have dared in her wildest dreams to have referred to the multiplication table as did Marjorie Fleming when she read, "You can't conceive it the most devilish thing 7 times 8 and 7 times 7, it is that nature itself can't endure." "Writing" was by all odds the most important study and she labored diligently over her penmanship.

However, she did love to make things and she learned to knit and sew, and it is safe to say that her bedwork could stand the test if placed beside a young girl's work of today. The samplers of those days were works of art and the skill at petit-point (old-fashioned cross-stitching with wool threads) was so effective that the style has been revived and some of the odd pieces are now gracing ottomans and pillows in some of America's most attractive homes.

Priscilla learned to spin and weave and paint on velvet, and she excelled at an early age at baking a pumpion pie, minc'd and aplepy, too; and such a delicacy as stuffed eels stuck with cloves and cooked in wine was not beyond her ability.

Setting the table with cloth of linen sometimes "wrought with red" and heavy silver, pewter and the cheap glass of this period was another accomplishment of our Puritan maiden. She knew how to group the guests with relation to their social standing, too—above or below the salt cellar, a peculiar custom of those days.

For the young girl of the 18th century, the housewifely arts far outshone book learning. Priscilla would surely have died of fright had she found herself in one of our modern schools but she could feel quite at home with the girls when it came to clothes for she loved them as much, and it is doubtful if she would be shocked if looking in on us today to see the shorn locks of our fair young ladies. "Let the newspapers rave," she would say, "just as the ministers did in our time about the horrible folly of wearing wigs." She would applaud with enthusiasm more than likely dt the bobbed hair, for after all she was something of a cut-up herself in spite of all the tales to the contrary, and the scandalized elders did not stop the New England maids having their own way any more than we are stopping our own independent lassies.

Before Priscilla reached 18, she was ready to attract the attention of the swains. Her coming-out party was the sign that her education was over and we can leave her there, hair in high rolls (false ones, too) and coyly decorated with a nodding plume and a sparkling comb; we can remember her decked in sumptuous brocade, silver buckles, ruffles and mitts and we can be horrified to know that she partook of hot and cold punch between dances, though discreetly. However, we love her because she was genteel and she had followed the custom of her day as she waited for her romance already prearranged by her calculating Puritan parents. To be an old maid was next to criminal and she had sufficient education to prepare her for her vocation in which she had no choice, for there was but one vocation for her and that was "maridge."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Be strong, and let your heart take courage.—Psalm XXXI, 24.

LIKES TENN. LETTERS.

Here I come knocking for entrance to the M. G. R. circle. I have been a reader of The Blade ever since I can remember. Mamma has taken it for many years and I have taken it since I have had a home of my own. I enjoy reading all the good letters and think the stories are fine. Please move over and give me a seat by Aunt Sallie from way down in Tennessee. She and I used to be close neighbors—can you guess who I am? I want to add a few words to your praise of our good old state. In my opinion it is the garden spot of the world. Why don't more of the Tennesseans write? I always hunt for their letters first. Come again, King Philip of Spain. Friends, what do you think of the grown young ladies wearing half socks, which they call fashion? Well, I must be going before Aunt Martha gets the broom.—Jack, from Tennessee.

HAPPY AND THRIFTY.

May I come in for a while and try to tell some of the mothers something that would interest them? I am a mother of three and I find a great many things to do. I am always busy cooking, sewing and making over their clothes. Maybe some mothers think their husband's clothes are of no more use after he has laid them aside but a good pair of overalls can be made for the little boy out of the leg of the old ones. The old socks and stockings make good ones for the little fellows, too. This plan may save several dollars and the children will always have good clothes. We live on a farm and try to raise a little of everything. We always have something good to eat. We keep a good cow and raise hens, chickens, ducks, geese, turkeys and guinea hens. All these things help to make the home pleasant and my advice to the young folks is not to marry and settle down in the city but to live in the country where other things greater are enjoyed. Well, I guess I had better stop. I am 27 years old. Perhaps someday I will come again.—A Busy Country Mother, M. E. I., Church Hill route, Tenn.

AN ARTIST WRITES.

How many readers are interested in art, such as painting of landscapes and portraits in oil? Also how many are interested in music? I am a student of both. The country here is very beautiful and alluring and I derive much pleasure in roaming over the fields and streams with canvas and paints under my arm. Although a native of South Dakota with its vast stretches of waving wheat fields, I take my hat off to the Empire State where the scenery, wealth and natural resources are unsurpassable. I've traveled extensively throughout the states but find that New York suits me best.

I am also interested in physical culture. The ancient Grecian sculpture is a fine example of what a man can do if he wants to. A strong, well balanced body is a great asset to any man. My greatest possession is a fine physique. I don't smoke and I am not a sissy either. I would be very glad to hear from any of the good natured cousins. Goodness, I almost forgot about Sis W. B.—C. T. Janacek, Altmar, N. Y.

RIDE OF INTEREST.

Now just come to my country on your tour and we will sidetrack the M. G. R. car on the Short Line R. R., crank the Ford and hie away to places of interest. First we will stop at the farm where Warren G. Harding was born, then over to Iberia where he attended college. We will go slow and view the streets that he used to roam, and stop at the place where the Ohio Central college was located. The college buildings have been destroyed by fire but there is a township centralized school on the grounds. We will go past an underground railway station, on down through the county seat town where stands a victory shaft given to the county as a reward for purchasing the largest amount of U. S. stamps per capita. On one side of this shaft are inscribed the names of our boys who gave their lives during the World war.

A few miles below this place we will slow up as we will be crossing the Greenville treaty line. Now for a spin of several miles just viewing farm lands with their fine buildings and their thoroughbred stock. This is a rural county. We will go on over to the next county where Senator Willis and Rutherford B. Hayes were born. Can't. Why? 'Cause they are building pike roads and the detour will take too much gas. This county is also the birthplace of Galvin Brice.

I wrote once before to this page and Mr. W. B. didn't get me, but I came in for some criticism, can't remember now what it was or would reply to it. Sometime will try and help decide the questions up for discussion.—Poor Sis.

DEMONSTRATION FARM.

My husband has read The Blade 66 years, making six years longer than our friend in a recent issue. However, it has not been continuous as he was in the far West (Washington) for 15 years. He was 35 miles from a postoffic and called for his mail once a month. He was in Spokane Falls before any white people were living there and Gary, chief of the Spokane Indians, owned the land. He went in with the North Pacific surveying party and was among the first party of men who went to Wichita, Kansas, March 1, 1870. His father took The Blade while Franklin Pierce was president and my husband remembers laughing with the neighbors over Mother Parrington's articles.

He belonged to Co. K, Third Iowa Cavalry, was wounded July 14, 1864. He lives in his own home which he has occupied continuously for 38 years, only wears glasses to read and shoots without them and rarely misses a shot. He does all the work on the place and following is a list of fruits grown on it: Figs, apples, kumquats, oranges, grapes, pears, pomegranates, Japanese persimmons, peaches, plums, cherries, quinces, strawberries, blackberries, huckleberries and a grove bearing pecans. Besides these we have fresh vegetables 365 days in the year without fail.

We ship preserved figs to any part of the U. S. and bottle grape juice for the trade. His place is a demonstration farm for northern tourists. He also does athletic stunts that amaze them. His name is Perry L. Biddle. He was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 10, 1846, and is exceptionally good natured. We have been married 34 years, have three children. One boy is a World war veteran. Here's hoping this will escape the waste basket.—Mrs. Perry L. Biddle, De Funiak Springs, Florida.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Our Correspondents

M. E. I. asks if some mother will give her a recipe for a good white cake; also how to can green beans so they will keep without cooking.

A request to slip in a wee corner of Our Correspondents comes from Mrs. O'Dell Mangus, Crystal, Mich., R. 1. On account of sickness this Blade reader has been a shut-in for nearly seven weeks, her little baby is still sick so she gets lonesome and would appreciate a few cards and letters from the cousins. She will be glad to exchange view cards, too. Looking on the bright side of things under these conditions is a bit hard, but she is doing it and we are glad we can do something to help.

Grandma writes to us that she does not think many have read The Blade longer than she has nor that they love it any better. Good for you, Grandma, dear; won't you please write again?

Will you please send your address, Just a Caged Bird? Somebody wants it and we know you will be glad when you know who.

Mrs. George W. Clark sends us another poem and wonders if it were due to any fault of hers that a poem she sent sometime ago was not published. Aunt Martha hastens to assure her that it was not and that we appreciate every poem that comes. Sometimes they are too long for publication and that is the reason they are missing. Also there is this problem to solve—each week there are requests for 10 or more poems and the corner only holds four or five, but as all requests are not answered we really manage rather well, don't you think?

Mixing With Martha

Squash Pie

Two and one-fourth cups rich milk; 2 cups squash; 2-3 cups sugar; 1 tsp. salt; ¾ tsp. cinnamon; 4 egg yolks; 3 egg whites. Scald milk and pour over squash steamed and sifted. When well mixed add sugar, salt, cinnamon, well beaten yolks. Fold in stiffly beaten whites last. This is enough for 2 pies.

Grant Cake.

One-half tsp. salt, ½ cup butter, 1 cup sugar, 1 egg, 1 cup sour milk, 2¾ cups flour, 1¼ cups raisins, 1½ tsp. soda, ¾ each allspice and cloves, 1½ tsp. cinnamon; cream butter; add sugar, egg well beaten and milk; mix and sift 2½ cups flour with soda, spices and salt; add to first mixture; add raisins cut in pieces and dredged in remaining flour; bake 50 minutes. This cake is delicious used with Portsmouth Frosting.

Chicken Pudding.

Two cupsful leftover chicken, diced; 2 eggs; 2 cupsful milk; 1 can corn or 2 cupsful green corn; 1 tsp. salt; ⅛ tsp. pepper. Butter a baking dish or casserole; put in the chicken and pour over a mixture of the two eggs beaten, the milk, the corn, and seasonings; put in a pan of hot water and bake until set in a moderate oven.

Spinach Omelet

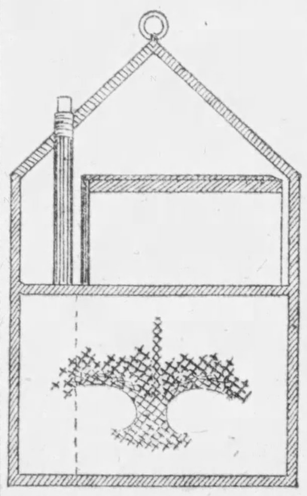
One cup cooked spinach; 1½ tbsp. flour; 2 tbsp. butter; ½ cup cream; 1-3 tsp. salt; few grains pepper; 4 eggs. Chop spinach and make a sauce of the butter, flour, cream, pepper, and salt, allowing it to boil thoroughly. Combine this with the spinach, separate the egg yolks from the whites, beat the yolks till lemon-colored, adding 1-3 tsp. of salt and a little pepper. Beat the whites till stiff and dry and cut and fold them into the first mixture. Pour the egg-mixture into a hot, well-buttered omelet pan, put the spinach over the top and cook very gently for about 12 minutes till the egg is set and the omelet brown. Fold as usual.

Art in the Home

Memorandum Pads.

Are you racking your brain for something different to give your friend who has announced her engagement? How about a pad to hang in her kitchen—that is, if you are certain that the shadow of coming grocery bills will not frighten her.

A small piece of linen will do of almost any color. If blue or yellow lavender or green bind with white



bias tape. If rose or tan bind with black. Cross-stitch a tree or basket, fruit or flowers in color. Make pockets for pencil and paper pad cut to fit. Have the paper and pencil the same color as linen adds an artistic touch.

Sew an ivory ring at the top and hang it up near your kitchen cupboard or wrap it daintily in tissue paper for your friends dowry chest or if you are extremely forehanded lay it away in preparation for Christmas. Make several as the cost is practically nothing and the time is well spent when you consider the convenience of these pads hanging in the kitchen, near telephone or desk.

Japs Use Her Method

Miss Susan Henning

—Copyright International Film Service

MRS. SUSAN THORNTON MERIWETHER HENNING of New York and Allan Dale Farms, Shelby county, Ky., has been invited by the emperor of Japan to be a guest at the Japanese palace. She is to teach his men of affairs how to increase the height of Japanese men by milk halustration and the diet and treatment which she has learned will increase stature by her experiments with Jersey cattle. Mrs. Henning has produced the most perfect Jersey cattle in the world, which have won the highest milk and butter tests. The emperor thinks that the kind of milk diet, water, soil and vegetation which produce perfect stock, will increase the stature of men.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The little Road, like me,
Would seek and turn and know;
And forth I must to learn the things
The little Road would show!
—Josephine Preston Peabody.

OUR POET ENTERTAINS.

Mr. Wastebasket, it was all my fault; I beg your pardon, sir, for giving you a somersault and causing such a stir. But your position is quite dangerous here, just inside the door. It's a wonder others have not stood you on your head before. Come here by Jim of Breezy Heights, and she will be your friend; will see that you get all your rights and from enemies defend. The happy Summer days have fled; Fall comes upon the scene. The meadows lately harvested are beautiful and green. The hills take on a purple tint, far out against the sky that now is turning faintly gray; the air is crisp and dry. How many here would like to go for a horseback ride today? O'er the hill roads winding to and fro to the dreamy far away? All the girls must middies wear and dark blue woolen skirts. The boys must dress for comfort too (no stiff collars on your shirts!)

We shall take the road to Arcady, the land where dreams come true. There King Phil may find his queen to be; Batch Bill may grow less blue. There Buckeye Hillikan may take a rest from all her driving care, and Dixie Moonbeam shine her best upon the scene so fair. Susie may sit a-sunning till the freckles on her nose will outnumber far the houses in that town she won't disclose. Hoote may end his contest there. (I know that he's a girl). Come on now, with your picture, Hoote, and won't you send a curl? I know you all will want to go; how soon, then shall we start? As soon as I hang up my hoe, I'm ready to depart. Just one word though, before we go, I would have with our good aunt; to ask if she, to humor me, a favor big would grant. Aunt Martha, will you not again get boged so quite complete, that you squeeze a boy who's tall and sour into space that's short and sweet? Before you torture him like that in a place that he can't fit, say: "Here, young man, just take your hat, outside you'll have to sit."—H. M. B., Rime Stringer.

LONESOME FOR WOODS.

I must tell you how much I love the Household Page and dear Aunt Martha. We have taken The Blade for several years and I like it better than any paper I have ever read. Prayer in the Woods brought a lump into my throat, for I used to live in the woods. I roamed in the woods so long that it seems that part of me must have stayed with them when I left. Nothing is quite the same any more. When my ship comes in I'm going to build a little house away off in the woods by a lake and live by my high lonesome. Then I'll invite my friends to spend their vacations with me, and this will include Aunt Martha and the rest of The Blade family. I think it would be great to adopt a couple of children from an orphan's home and raise them there. What do you think of that idea, Bachelor Billy?

Would any of you like to visit the lumbering districts of W. Va. with me? I can tell you something about it, but I'll wait and see how many want to go. Dixie Moonbeam, that trip of yours was fine. The hilltops, winding trails and the bubbling springs of clear water for me. I was afraid of Mammoth Cave. Who will take us on a cattle ranch for a week? I like to ride and I think one of the cousins from Arizona or Wyoming could show us something good. I did not mean to stay so long. You'll think I'm a regular chatterbox. If W. B. gets this I'll try again. I enjoy all your letters so much and they help to drive off the blues on such gray days as this. You're such a jolly impersonal bunch. I am sending some songs requested in the Poets' Corner. Love to all from—Weary.

FRIENDLY MEDITATIONS.

It is gratifying to me to know that my letters on the subject of ideals met with approbation from so many readers. I am pleased, not merely to have somebody agree with me, but to know that there are many boys and girls, men and women, who are striving for something more than a mere matter-of-course routine.

I should like to say something about a great many letters that have appeared in The Blade, but as I feel sure that Aunt Martha would not care to have me use these columns for a catalogue of the letters that interested me, I will mention only a few.

Brown Eyes of Ohio, that was a very sweet compliment you gave me and I appreciate it. You evidently mistook me for a girl, but that does not make any difference in your approval of the ideals I mentioned, does it? Glorianna Gadabout, your letter was unique and very interesting. Listener, write again. Miss Pearlie Ann Cunningham, the little extracts from your letters would indicate that you are a nature lover and an optimist. Why not pass along some more of your beautiful thoughts for the benefit of the rest of us? As for your longing to see the world I think I know how you feel. As a member of the A. E. F. I saw a little of England and much of France; since free from war's trying ordeals, I hope some day to see a whole lot more of our grand old U. S., for where is there a more scenic country, or more wonderful in any other way, than our own dear United States?

For setting right any who may think that I am always going about with my head in the clouds, looking for stars with wagons attached, without paying any attention to the people who have hitched their wagons to stars, I may say that I am especially interested in the girls' letters, and am human enough to hurry down the column to learn the age, weight, color of eyes and color of hair of the writer, despite the fact that I know that it is personality and not merely the physical appearance of a person that makes us love or dislike. Physical appearance may attract or repel for a time, but it is personality that counts in the real test.

I am not an eccentric old bachelor going around thumping on the pavement with a cane and trying to force my opinions upon everybody who will stop to listen; neither am I a "hardboiled" cynic, hurling denunciations at everybody who dares oppose my views. But I do believe in condemning wrong and exalting right and I want to say, in conclusion, that the ideas I tried to present to others in my recent letters still hold good, and I have no intention of changing them.—Contemplator.

DIFFERENT TASTES.

Leggo! Leggo! W. B.—Just a minute, I want to get in now! Some close call. Hello, Smarty, you're the one I want to see. While reading the good old Blade, I almost fainted away when I read your knocks about Zane Grey's books. Say, you ought to reverse your list of books and keep Zane Grey's and throw the rest of those books away. I think the rest of the cousins will agree with me, too. Scott and Shakespeare give me a headache. I'd rather read Jesse James' Adventures. Mountain Maid of Pa., come again, won't you? I liked your letter very much. I suppose you do have some beautiful scenery there, but so do we—except in Winter. Of course some of you have moderate weather, but here in the mountains we have five months of deep snow and the weather is below zero—B-r-r-r-r.—James M. Smith, Newton Falls, N. Y.

Short and Sweet

We won't forget for a long while what a good time we all had at Merry Mary's party and how she won her way right into our hearts. So that we would know that her wonderful garden was a real one, along came a mysterious box full of different kinds of flowers and vegetables. The longest bean Aunt Martha has ever beheld tried to outshine an aristocratic kohlrabi. A Japanese melon or maybe a gourd (now you know she is guessing) had such a fragrance that it was a question whether to keep it or eat it. It would take the entire column to do justice to the rest, but every one of you should have been here to see the club room. It looked for all the world like a booth at the county fair—only of course it was loads more fun—the only trouble was that none of you were here to share it.

Another attraction is a new picture which has found its way into our album. It even gives Aunt Martha's sedate old heart a thrill. Can you guess who would be standing in front of a shack down in Florida wearing an apron and cleaning a frying pan? Lavant Owen! And his smile must have been a sign that the meal was not disappointing. We are glad he has promised us a story about his Winter in Florida, but we cannot understand how he ever escaped through leap year. Girls, seein's believin' and now we know that Lavant is an artist in the kitchen, and that he has a fetching smile.

Because he is five feet four inches tall and weighs 119 pounds and has hair as straight as a lath, Minnehaha from Minnesota says bravely that she is not afraid of Bashful Tom. But don't be too sure, Minnehaha. Don't forget what Bobby Burns said about the best laid plans!

"What is wrong with dear old Tennessee?" asks Rufus. His letter came some time ago and refuses to wait for the Boys and Girl column any longer. We hope Rufus has noticed that Tenn. has been stepping along lively lately. She advises Arkansas to keep up the idea of going to Sunday school and she suggests for us a new topic on good literature. Her heart's desire is to go into the foreign missionary field, but she feels that she must choose a more practical vocation such as stenography or teaching. Sometimes the more practical choice is the stepping stone to one's desire and the fact that Rufus says she is not going to give up hope foreshadows success. Did someone ask for Aunt Martha's description? Rufus says that as almost all the cousins give their idea, she would like to say, "Steel true and Blade straight." Aunt Martha will certainly try to live up to that.

"We are a bunch of lonely soldiers in Panama." Now who could resist such an appeal? All they asked was to have their names published in the cards and letters column and promised faithfully to answer all the letters they receive. Do you suppose they will be disappointed to see their names in Short and Sweet? Pvt. Andrew C. Fisher, Pvt. John M. Barnes, Pvt. Dallas M. Parker, Cpl. W. C. Hardy, all of 7th Co., Cristobal, C. A. C., Ft. Randolph, C. G.

Music Lover waited for a long time to find his twin but didn't look for two of them. He has dropped in to tell the happy news to Arline and Emily Hall, for his birthday is Oct. 30, too.

Rue of W. Va. has a surprise for Hoosier Violet, although she says she is old enough to be her mother. They can hardly be twins, but their birthday comes on the same day, Oct. 7. Rue quotes the old saying that those born in October are born of woe and shall have trouble wherever they go. Hoosier Violet's letters sound happy but then who's afraid of trouble—it develops your character, so cheer up Rue and write us again. Please do. There is a surprise in Snatches for both of you.

Brown Eyes of the Corn Belt changes her tune about there being another fool beside Bachelor Billy since he asked in his letter if he were the only one. She does not think that he is a fool at all. According to her estimation he is a very thoughtful man. If you don't know who Brown Eyes of the Corn Belt is, it is not her fault for friend waste basket has had designs on her, so she declares in her letter, but we fooled him this time—didn't we?

From Snatches to Short and Sweet for Curly Head. She is waiting to exchange snap shots with the cousins and wants to know if any of you ever had the fun of going ground hog hunting.

We will have to change, "I will be 22, Sept. 25," to "I was 22, Sept. 25." The sentiment of this last paragraph is like the P. S. on a letter—We simply cannot get along without it. Has Blue Eyed Mary of W. Va. a twin?

Snatches From W. B.

Jim of Breezy Heights, W. Va., your letter was grand. How many of you cousins are for President Harding? I for one think he is the best president that was ever elected. Lonesome Buckeye, I would love to meet you and have a long talk with you.—Pansy of W. Va.

Let's hear from more boys and girls.—King Philip.

Aunt Martha, why don't you send us your description? I certainly would like to exchange cards and letters with the cousins.—Davis Profitt, Sevierville, Tenn., R. 14.

Hoosier Violet, you wanted to know if you had a twin. My birthday comes Oct. 7, and I will be 20 years old, so perhaps we can call ourselves twins. Come again and describe yourself—see if we look like twins.—Farmer Boy of Iowa.

I have stood outside as long as I can stand it, King Philip, may I sit beside you—your letters are so nice.—Pa. Sunbeam.

I live on a farm and like farming real well. I've also lived in the city, but there's no place like the big fields for me.—Columbine of W. Va.

POETS' CORNER

The Land of Beulah

Rev. Jefferson Hascall, 1862.

My latest sun is sinking fast,
My race is nearly run;
My strongest trials now are past,
My triumph is begun.

CHORUS.

O come, angel band,
Come and around me stand,
O, bear me away on your snowy wings
To my immortal home.

I know I'm nearing the holy ranks
Of friends and kindred dear,
For I brush the dews on Jordan's banks,
The crossing must be near.

I've almost gained my heavenly home,
My spirit loudly sings;
The holy ones, behold, they come!
I hear the noise of wings.

O, bear my longing heart to Him
Who bled and died for me;
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin,
And gives me victory.
—Gospel Hymns No. 2.

Poor Little Joe

Prop yer eyes wide open, Joey,
Fur I've brought you sumpin' great,
Apples? No, a heap sight better!
Don't you take no int'rest? Wait!
Flowers, Joe—I know'd you'd like 'em—
Ain't them scrumptious? Ain't them high?
Tears, my boy? Wot's them fur, Joey?
There—poor little Joe!—don't cry!

I was skippin' past a winder,
Where a bang-up lady sot,
All amongst a lot of bushes—
Each one climbin' from a pot;
Every bush had flowers on it—
Pretty? Mebby not! Oh, no!
Wish you could a seen 'em growin',
It was sich a stunnin' show.

Well, I thought of you, poor feller,
Lyin' here so sick and weak,
Never knowin' any comfort,
And I puts on lots o' cheek.
"Missus," says I, "if you please, mum,
Could I ax you for a rose?
For my little brother, missus,
Never saw one, I suppose."

Then I told her all about you—
How I bringed you up—poor Joe!
(Lackin' women folks to do it).
Sich a imp you was, you know—
Till yer got that awful tumble,
Jist as I had broke yer in
(Hard work, too), to earn yer livin',
Blackin' boots for honest tin.

How that tumble crippled of you,
So's you couldn't hyper much—
Joe, it hurted when I seen you.
Fur the first time with yer crutch,
"But," I says, "He's laid up now, mum,
'Pears to weaken every day."
Joe, she up an' went to cuttin'—
That's the how of this bokay.

Say! it seems to me, ole feller,
You is quite yerself tonight;
Kind o' chirk—it's been a fortnit
Sence yer eyes has been so bright,
Better? Well, I'm glad to hear it!
Yes, they're mighty pretty, Joe,
Smellin' of 'em's made you happy?
Well, I thought it would, you know!

Never see the country, did you?
Flowers growin' everywhere!
Some time when you're better, Joey,
Mebby I kin take you there.
Flowers in heaven? 'M—I s'pose so;
Dunno much about it, though;
Ain't as fly as wot I might be,
On them topics, little Joe.

But I've heard it hinted somewheres
That in heaven's golden gates
Things is everlastin' cheerful—
B'lieve that's wot the Bible states.
Likewise, there folks don't git hungry;
So good people, when they dies,
Finds themselves well fixed forever—
Joe, my boy, wot ails yer eyes?

Thought they looked a little stingier,
Oh, no! Don't you have no fear;
Heaven was made fur such as you is—
Joe, wot makes you look so queer?
Here—wake up! Oh, don't look that way!
Joe! my boy! Hold up yer head!
Here's yer flowers—you dropped 'em, Joey!
Oh, my God, can Joe be dead?

The Fox and the Hen

The old white hen with the yellow legs,
Who laid her master many eggs,
Which from her nest the boys had taken
To put in cake to fry with bacon,
Was roosting in an outer hovel,
Where barrel, bird-cage, riddle, shovel,
Tub, piggin, corn-bag all together
Were put to keep them from the weather,
When an old fox stole in one night
As the full moon was shining bright
Hoping that he if his nose might stick in,
That he might carry off a chicken
Or, from a window ledge or shelf,
Might jump and reach the old hen herself.
Her roost, however, was so high,
He saw it was in vain to try,
By all his jumping to get at her—
So then, says he, I think I'll flatter
The old fool's vanity—for—look,
Have her I must, by hook or crook,
In fact I've thought so much about her—
Thus then spake Renard, smooth and slyly,
And thus dame Partlet made reply:
Renard: Good evening, madam, how d'ye do?
Parlet: I'm ne'er the better, sir, for you.
R.: Better! You need not, cannot be,
You're always well enough for me.
P.: Well, if I am then, as you own,
Pray, sir, let well enough alone.
R.: Dear madam, if you only knew
But half the love I feel for you—
P.: But half!—Nay, be it great or small, sir,
I rather think I know it all, sir.
R.: Indeed!—well, madam, that has taught me
Thus late to call—perhaps its rude
But, ma'am, I hope I don't intrude.
P.: Intrude! Indeed, sir, but you do
R.: It grieves me to hear that from you,
I'll therefore say no more at present
Than just to hint, that, as it's pleasant—
(In truth you know not, shut up here,
How pleasant 'tis abroad, my dear
And I delight to hear you talk,
I've called to invite you to a walk.
P.: A walk! The like who'd ever heard!
A quadruped to woo a bird!
I'm sick and early went to bed,
And scarcely can hold up my head.
R.: Sick! my dear lady! What can it be?
Indeed, you do look very pale.
I'm sure your illness can arise
But from the want of exercise.
Too much confinement fades the fair—
A pleasant walk in open air
With pleasant company at night
When the moon shines will set all right.
And, should you tire, I'll call back,
Or, better, take you on my back—
I'm sure, though I don't mean to flatter,
That one of us would be the fatter
For such a walk—nay, never fear
The jealousy of chanticleer;
He shall not harm a single feather
Of your fair neck when we're together.
Your neck!—ay, now I think upon it
With your white shawl and scarlet bonnet,
You'll be, by all, both far and near,
Mistaken for a cherub—dear—
P.: Well, Mr. Renard—have you done?
If so, I think you'd better run;
My master's coming to the hovel
You see that broomstick, and the shovel,
You see the door that you came at—
If you're not off, in half a minute
Instead of fowls, or ev'n a chicken
You'll get, as you deserve, a kicking.
The wily flatterer dropped his chin
And out he sneaked, as he sneaked in.

Moral: The cunning seldom gain their ends,
The wise are never without friends.

Camphor Is Good

Extra silver should be kept in cotton flannel bags, with a small lump of camphor in each. It will in this way retain its brightness indefinitely.

For Boiled Haddock

When boiling a haddock fasten the head to the tail, add only just sufficient water to cover, and boil slowly till cooked.

WOMEN OF MIDDLE LIFE

A Dangerous Period Through Which Every Woman Must Pass

Practical Suggestions Given by the Women Whose Letters Follow

Afton, Tenn.—"I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. During the Change of Life I was in bed for eight months and had two good doctors treating me but they did me no good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did, and in a short time I felt better. I had all kinds of bad spells, but they all left me. Now when I feel weak and nervous I take the Vegetable Compound and it always does me good. I wish all women would try it during the Change of Life for I know it will do them good. If you think it will induce some one to try the Vegetable Compound you may publish this letter."—Mrs. A. KELLER, Afton, Tenn.

Mrs. Mary Lister of Adrian, Mich., adds her testimony to the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to carry women safely through the Change of Life. She says:

"It is with pleasure that I write to you thanking you for what your wonderful medicine has done for me. I was passing through the Change of Life and had a displacement and weakness so that I could not stand on my feet and other annoying symptoms. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the first bottle helped me, so I got more. It cured me and I am now doing my housework. Your medicine is certainly woman's friend and you may use this testimonial as you choose."—Mrs. MARY LISTER, 608 Frank Street, Adrian, Mich.

It is said that middle age is the most trying period in a woman's life, and owing to modern methods of living not one woman in a thousand passes through this perfectly natural change without experiencing very annoying symptoms.

Those smothering spells, the dreadful hot flashes that send the blood rushing to the head until it seems as though it would burst, and the faint feeling that follows, as if the heart were going to stop, those sinking or dizzy spells are all symptoms of a nervous condition, and indicate the need for a special medicine.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a root and herb medicine especially adapted to act upon the feminine system. It acts in such a manner as to build up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass this trying period with the least possible annoying symptoms.

Women everywhere should remember that most of the commoner ailments of women are not the surgical ones—they are not caused by serious displacements or growths, although the symptoms may be the same, and that is why so many apparently serious ailments readily yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it acts as a natural restorative and often prevents serious troubles.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write to The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

BOOM LIVE STOCK— Big Exhibits This Year

Rural Welfare editor attended Ohio State fair. It was a whale this year. Every department more than full. More ground is needed and ought to be bought if the grab and graft of some smart real estate dealers and political bosses can be handcuffed. This disease threatened when we had charge of the state fair.

Perhaps the greatest expansion of exhibits at the state fair was in the live stock show. Mammoth buildings have been provided on Ohio State Fair grounds, but big as they were they could not hold the show this year.

Even the horse show that had thinned a little during the past 10 years showed signs that the horse was coming back in all its glory The cattle show was a record breaker. Some of the finest animals in the U. S. A. were on dress parade at this show-off. Beef and dairy breeds were running neck and neck for the honor of greatest number.

Governor McCray, farmer governor of Indiana, had his world famous Herefords in the big show. With our camera we got pictures of some of his finest animals. Twenty-six hundred pounds is a lot of bull in one hide. Many folks stopped to see this famous herd and the short horn boosters were just a little envious of the fine picture Herefords.

The hog is the taxpayer and mortgage lifter for the farmer. The big four breeds, Chester Whites, Berkshires, Poland Chinas and Duroc-Jerseys had the lead and weighed the most. The Hamshires are growing in favor in many sections of the country.

The sheep exhibitors always had a good crowd looking over the wool and mutton herds. In spite of the low price of wool sheep breeders are still hopeful and will stick to the sheep until better days and better prices return

The live stock exhibits at state and county fairs are bigger this year than ever before and old timers say it is better. The county agent has done much to show farmers that live stock is the foundation stone of successful farming. They have proven that when you feed live stock, that you feed the farm. They have proven also that good live stock with the same feed and care will give the farmer bigger profits and better wages than the scrub live stock.

In past 10 years most of the fairs have doubled the premiums offered for good animals at state fairs and also at some county fairs. This is good bait and helps to enlarge the show.

Another item that should not be overlooked is the fact that many farm boys have been induced to get into club work and take an interest in growing good animals and the American boy is in the American show ring today and he is teaching some of the old boys new tricks in the game. More power to the boys. "And a little child shall lead them."

As much brain power and gray matter are being put into the business of good live stock breeding as is being put in any other business in this country. Blood lines that will produce greatest number of pounds of meat, milk and wool are being discovered and the farmer is getting to the king row of the farming game.

A good stock farm never wears out. It improves with age and will make a leading citizen out of its owner. Rightly conducted a stock farm with good stock will enrich him and her who umpire the game.

McKinley was right when he said, "Fairs and expositions are the timepieces which mark the progress of nations, and every fair, great or small has helped in some onward progress. He spoke these words as the President of the United States, a few minutes before he was shot on the grounds of the Buffalo Exposition. He is dead but his message still lives.

Some folks think state fairs are as great an educational institution as the state universities. Not so much education to one person but a little education to a great mass running into the thousands of persons.

Every farmer ought to make it a rule to attend his state and county fair and to help make them better and bigger and keep politics out.

A THRESHER PICNIC— Grain Gleaner's Crowd

Did you ever attend a picnic where the men who own and run threshing machines bossed the job?

Rural Welfare attended a thresherman's annual meeting and picnic. These grain gleaners had their wives, children and friend folks as guests. The fried chicken, cake, etc., was enough to feed 50 threshing machines.

What a change has been wrought in the threshing game. And America has made the big strides forward. From the days of flail and ox-tramping as means of separating wheat from straw and chaff to the modern thresher machine is almost a miracle. We have simply got used to it and are close to it, is the only reason we do not stop to think of the marvel that has been accomplished.

Today in some parts of the world the flail is still used and oxen or horses are still made to tread and tramp the straw to get the grain. In India, with cheap labor, the old way is still followed. An American thresher outfit could go there and thresh wheat and pay American wages and still thresh the grain cheaper than the farmer of India can do.

Then came the old horsepower thresher. The bands on the sheaves had to be cut and the wheat straw go into the machine head first. The old-time straw stacker had to have at least a half dozen men on the strawpile to get the straw away from the machine.

It is a safe bet that mighty few folks are left who could build a good stack of straw as some men could build 40 years ago. Being at the tail end of the machine was too often the job of Rural Welfare. Here we got the full force of the dust, dirt and chaff from the straw stacker. Today nobody is needed on the straw pile. Nobody, today, would work up there and eat dust and dirt. Youngsters of today do not even know the hardships they are missing or what their parents and grandparents had to do to make this country worth living in now.

Harvest whisky used to be considered one of the necessary helps at threshing time. It used to cost less than two bits a gallon. Today some dunces pay four to six bits for two swallows of the stuff.

When the steam engine was hitched to the thresher separator the whole neighborhood turned out to see the show. The hero of threshing day was the engineer who turned the throttle.

The women folks were glad to see the threshers come and more glad to see them go. It was a lot of hard work to cook and feed 24 to 30 men.

Less men were needed if the farmer had his wheat and oats in stack. To haul from field and feed the machine required half a dozen teams and more men. Two or three men on a stack could keep things going good.

Building a straw shed was part of the farmer's work. This made best of shelter for stock in Winter. Many wanted the shed to face the southwest as best protection against wind and storm.

Hauling the wheat to market was part of the game or storing it in bins. As a rule, year after year, farmers have made more clear profit selling direct from the machine than they have by holding wheat.

The price charged by the thresher per bushel has gone upward. Wheat used to be three cents a bushel and oats two cents. Did we ever stop to think how cheap this price was to separate a bushel of wheat from the straw and what a blessing modern machinery is to farm and farmer.

Exchanging work made a community spirit. Days work for days work. Fifty-fifty basis. And those were real days work. Those were the days before the eight-hour system had been invented. Often the machine would run for two and three hours after our 5 o'clock supper.

It was a back-breaking job to stand at the spout and measuring-up box a whole day. When grain was good and the machine was under heavy feed, this measuring job kept a man busy. Holding sack was the first degree we took around a thresher machine.

The modern machine weighs and sacks the grain with very little hard work on the part of anybody. Out West machines cut, thresh and sack in one trip across the field. What the farmer needs is a thresher that will give him a good yield and $2.00 a bushel for his harvest.

Many old folks were at this picnic. They all took little journeys back yonder and took delight in telling tales of thresher days long ago. The older we get the more the past piles up and the more we have to remember.

This was an Ohio picnic. We told these threshermen that in the near future the legislature would take some action to regulate the travel of tractors on the public highways. The last legislature fixed a limit on loads for trucks to 10 tons. The next legislature will likely have something to say about heavy tractors with cleats on wheels going on the roads.

In many places sentiment is strong for some remedy. The world is dependent today upon the threshing machine and it must be moved from one farm to another over the public roads. It cannot jump ditches, climb fences and go across lots to get to the next place. There is a new invention of disappearing cleats which Rural Welfare thinks will be the remedy.

This picnic had no flag displayed. It will have next year. A band furnished music. The members of this band were practically all members of one family. It has won wide fame for its music and make-up. It is a happy circle and the home is cheerful and a good place to live. Music adds much to the happiness of the world and to the homes of human beings.

The day was well spent. Threshermen are not doing spite-work against each other and stirring up one farmer against other farmers, as used to be the rule in some communities. Good will toward men is a good rule to preach and practice.

HIS HEAD IS GONE— Booth Who Shot Lincoln

In the leading cemetery of Baltimore, Maryland, is the family burial lot of the Booth family. In days gone by, the Booths were the spotlight folks of Baltimore. Then came the tragedy in which John Wilkes Booth shot President Lincoln. The writer once stood at the grave of this assassin, who sleeps in the family burial plot. An old mas who was sort of watchman and guide told us that he was present when Booth's body was brought from Washington for burial with others of his kin. This old man said that the coffin was opened and the head of Booth was found to be missing. He had no reason to offer why this should be the case. He stated this as truth and fact.

THE GOVERNOR'S BULLS— White Faces at the Fair

Hon. Warren T. McCray is the farmer governor of Indiana. He is a noted breeder of Hereford cattle. He has over 1,000 of these fine animals on his farm.

At Ohio State fair we saw some of his best animals exhibited. One bull weighed 2,600 pounds. This is more than a ton of bull in one hide.

We took a photograph of two of these fine animals. There is a big battle on between the White-Face Herefords and the Short Horns. Both breeds are beef factories. The contest betwen them has made both breeds a better breed.

Governor McCray's home and farms are at Kentland, Indiana, Rural Welfare Editor has visited this great breeding farm. It is as fine a stock farm as will be found in any state. On this farm some of the most successful breeding sires and dams and show animals have been grown.

This governor has hit the road hogs hard. He is protecting the folks who pay taxes. The governor of Ohio would win applause if he would do as Governor McCray has done, viz: not allow anybody in state office who acts as sales agent for high cost road materials.

Governor McCray took up the fight in Indiana and Governor Small of Illinois took up the club against the road hogs of his state. In Ohio the people themselves had to take up the fight. We wonder sometimes what we pay a salary to some officials for.

HELLO—THE BICYCLE— Is It Coming Back?

We wonder how many Rural Welfare readers have ridden or tried to ride a bicycle? In its younger days it was all the style. Boys and girls, men and women caught the cycle spirit and owned or borrowed a bicycle.

Many of our older readers will remember the old style high-wheel in front and little wheel behind. These were the fashion in days when we did not have as many good roads as we have today.

On Sundays the roads would be filled with bicycle parties going quite a distance on a visit or picnic party. Sometimes some of the boys would get more booze than they needed while away. A bicycle never had much use for whisky or beer. It usually taught the rider a good lesson.

Then came the low wheel, high-geared bike. This was safer than the story bike. The play day and pleasure part of the bicycle wore away in the course of a dozen or 20 years, and folks made business use of these machines.

We have just read a story that indicates that the bicycle may have its day a second time and come back as a useful and necessary travel wagon, sober and well balanced. It can be the farmer's friend.

THE COST TO COURT— A Township High School

"He who courts and runs away,
Will live to court some other day;
He who weds and courts girls still,
Will get into court against his will."

How many communities have gotten into court over a new school building? Too many. How many townships have had bitter fights over the question of centralization of schools? Too many.

How many times have court costs and lawyer fees amounted to almost enough to pay for all the furniture needed in a new centralized building? Too often.

How many times have the kickers won in court if a majority of the people of a township had voted to centralize? Not often.

Lawyers know they will get fat fees in all such cases, because good citizens who can pay the cost hire them to fight the case, which lawyers often know they will lose.

In too many townships foolish fights have been waged as to just where the centralized building will be located. School boards have been cussed and defeated for re-election on this issue.

If roads are good and motor trucks are to be used to bring pupils from home to school and return, the location is not the most serious question to settle.

Just now a big drive is being made by school leaders to put over centralized high schools, and abandon the one-room district school. If crop yields had been good this year, if prices had been normal, if taxes were not already high, if road hogs had not been robbing the taxpayer it would have been an easy matter to have carried the vote in favor of bond issue and increased taxation to centralize the township schools.

Queer. Odd. The dunce taxpayer will let the road hogs put over two mile of road at fifty or sixty thousand dollars a mile and make no protest. When a school leader wants to build a township centralized school building that costs less than two mile of high cost road hog road, then the taxpayer wants to raise hell and go to court.

The state highway commissioner has put over many a mile of road hog road where the cost of two miles or even one mile would build a good township building and buy all the furniture and equipment needed for centralized school work. The school building will give service for fifty or one husdred years, while the high cost brick or concrete road will go to ruin in a few years.

Looks like building material for school houses would be cheaper next year than this year. Centralization is marching on. It will be the rule everywhere in a few years. Good roads should really come first. Every township should have a community house and the centralized school building answers the question.

A BIT OF LIGHTNING— From County Agent

Rural Welfare has just received the following telegram from a county agent:

"One hundred seventy head of cattle, big hog show, fine poultry exhibit. Come over. Signed M. L. Howell."

We know this man. He has helped to resurrect a county fair. He has made three out of four farmers in his county have respect for good pure bred live stock.

He has gotten the farm ladies interested in better poultry. By a lot of culling demonstrations in his county, the good wife has learned how to pick out the loafer or drone hen and serve her as fried chicken at a picnic.

Three years ago this fair was giving attention to things of less importance than pure bred live stock and laying hens. This county agent has been an engine room and power house for good things for the farmer.

He has three hundred boys and girls enrolled in junior club work. They get their names printed in the newspaper. The neighborhood folks are talking about them and their work. These folks are getting recognition. They have commenced to think they must behave themselves and amount to something in the world. How much is a county agent, who can do this, worth to farm and farmer? How many farmers are to cussed stingy to see and measure the value of this kind of missionary effort on the part of the county agent?

LOG CABIN DANCES— Many in Pioneer Days

"How many of you old settlers used to go to dances at a country log house?" Many hands went up.

"How many of you old timers went to these dances and took a half pint or pint bottle of whisky with you?" Several hands up.

"How many of you have paid fifty cents for a dance ticket at these log-cabin frolics and got all the dance you wanted and pie and cake on a plate?" Many hands up.

"How many of you remember that a country dance was a good place to get hold of the girls and turn them around until they were dizzy?" Many hands up.

"How many of you would get to home, sweet home, near daylight in the morning from one of these country dances and then at breakfast table get some good advice from father?" Many hands up.

These were some of the questions that Rural Welfare editor asked of a big crowd at a pioneer meeting. The old folks seemed to enjoy going back to that old country cabin dance once more, even though it was only in fancy and imagination.

The old girls got their hands up whenever they had half a chance. One old boy came to us after the program and said he did not know how I knew anything about him having that half pint bottle of booze in his pocket, but that he was going to own up to it if it took the hide off.

We also asked this question, "How many present know that one good old grandfather and one good grandmother had done more real good in the world than most millionaires had done?"

On this last question almost everybody held up hands and they honestly believed it. Pioneer day is just another opportunity to show well earned and well deserved respect for our old folks who had the hard trials of early days in the wildwood.

At this meeting, farm and town folks touched elbows. Merchant and hired man sat at each other's side and were sociable. The town boy looked at the country lassie and smiled, and spoke and we can only guess at the rest story which may take years to write.

AMERICAN RED CROSS— National Meet at Columbus

Rural Welfare editor has received invitation to attend the national convention of the American Red Cross at Columbus, Ohio, October 4 to 8, 1921.

Regret we cannot attend. Speakers of national and world reputation will speak. A pageant showing the growth and work of the Red Cross will be given at close of the week.

During and after the war period there was some adverse comment and criticism on the conduct of the Red Cross activities. There may have been some errors made; some things unseemly done, and abuses by some who were unworthy of being connected with a very worthy enterprise.

There are spots on the sun, but is a good sun after all. We will not try to get along without the sun and we will keep the Red Cross for the good it has done and will do.

Blade readers will be welcome at this meeting and will be well repaid for time and money spent attending the sessions.

RURAL LIFE SAFEST— School House in Country

Rural Welfare editor meets many folks. Many men of many minds. As a rule when we meet either friends or strangers they start talking and we make note of their notions.

Recently we found an old friend. He had taught school years ago. He had served on school boards. He has held public office. He has worked hard on the farm for 50 years and finally moved to town. He had made good as a common man in every place he had filled or been placed.

In talking of school conditions today he said: "The country is the safest place for boys and girls to get an education. One thing against centralized schools is they are usually located in a small town, where the pool room is handy and the idle loafer is using vulgar and profane language."

We wonder whether Blade readers ever thought of the matter in this way. Some will argue that young folks should meet these temptations and be or become strong enough to put them aside as soon or late they will meet them and be tempted. Take your choice.

THE LINWOOD TREE— The Corn Shock With Bark

How many Blade readers have stripped a linwood or basswood tree to get bark to tie the corn shock? We have done this many times and tied many a corn shock with the bark. In those days we knew better how to help ourselves at least expense to our purse. How many 20-year-old farm boys, these days, know that a basswood tree could tie up corn shocks?

We used to tie also with corn stalks and some do it that way yet. The new way, of course, is to tie with twine. But nature has provided man with resources to help himself if he will use them.

THE LATEST MARKETS

The primary interest of Wall street was claimed last week by the investment and money markets. The speculative markets in securities, cotton and grain were shifting and inconclusive without positive leadership of a definite goal and therefore were reduced to play a secondary role.

It has become a recognized phenomenon that bond prices tend to advance when money rates tend to recede. Broadly and colloquially expressed the reason is to be found in a desire to place surplus funds where they will bring the biggest return. When money rates are high surplus funds are restricted because they have been absorbed and low priced good investment bonds offer an added attraction, before the buying movement carries prices to the yield to the investor. That movement has begun and was reflected all this week in increased demand for bonds, more particularly in the government war issue and in first class public utilities.

The first impulse toward the investment movement alluded to was imparted by the sudden accession in cotton and grain values a fortnight or more ago, making substantial liquidation of credits possible. Last week the expected happened when the New York federal reserve bank announced a reduction in the rediscount rate from 5½ per cent to 5 per cent. The Boston Reserve bank made a similar cut the following day.

The reserves of both institutions are very large, the New York bank making a striking showing in its weekly report. From the gold settlement fund of the federal reserve board, the bank received $92,876,201 as compared with $38,709,000 last week. The gold reserves in the aggregate were accordingly brought to the record figure of $1,018,428,997, the first time that item has exceeded the billion mark.

Substantial declines in discounted bills and note circulation, together with the gain in reserve caused an extraordinary advance in the ratio from 75.7 per cent to 84.1 per cent.

In the report of the reserve system the gain in gold with the federal reserve agents offset the decline in the operation of the gold settlement fund, in the gold redemption fund and in gold and gold certificate holdings, which, in conjunction with heavy reductions in discounted bills and note circulation made possible an advance in the ratio from 67.5 per cent to 68.7 per cent.

Since May the marking down of the rediscount rate has been progressive, the last step being the fourth since May 4th, on which date the rate stood at 7 per cent. The expectation that the Bank of England might follow the example last week was not fulfilled. That institution held to its 5½ per cent figure. The British bank rarely reduces its rate in the Autumn but precedent goes for little in these unusual times.

In the first half of the week call loans renewed and ruled at 4½ per cent and they conformed to the prevailing tendency by doing so. Later, however, the loaning rate and renewal rate alike were marked up to 5 per cent, and as high as 5½ per cent was quoted.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.30; Sept., $1.30; Dec., $1.35; May, $1.40. Corn, cash, 56c. Oats, cash, 39½c. Barley, cash, 63c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.00. Clover-seed, cash, $12.25; Oct., $12.25; Dec., $12.45; Feb., $12.70; March, $12.50. Alsike, cash, $10.75; Oct., $10.75; Dec., $10.90; March, $11.00. Timothy, cash, 1920, $2.40; 1921, $2.50; Sept., $2.50; Oct., $2.50; Dec., $2.60.

Chicago—Wheat, Sept., $1.23½; Dec., $1.26; May, $1.29¾. Corn, Sept., 52¼c; Dec., 52½c; May, 56⅝c. Oats, Sept., 35c; Dec., 37⅞c; May, 42c. Barley, Dec., 62c. Rye, Sept., $1.02½; Dec., $1.05; May, $1.09½.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 47c; solid pack, 46c; nut margarine, 24@25c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 24@25c; New York limburger, 30c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 26c; domestic Swiss, 32c; new Michigan, 25@26c; longhorn, 29@30c.

Eggs—Candled, 42c; selects, 47c.

Bacon—Fat, 18½c; lean, 28c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 9 to 10 lbs., 24c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21c; 13 to 15 lbs., 18c. Lard—11½c. Hams—30c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 14c; luncheon 17c; bologna, 14c; frankfurters, 17c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 15@20c; geese, 17@18c; turkeys, 33@35c; chickens, 20@23c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 20@23c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 2c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 9c; No. 2 kip, 7½c; cured hides, No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; horse hides, $1.50.

Chicago—Butter lower; creamery, extras, 43c; standards, 37c; firsts, 33½@41c; seconds, 30@31½c. Eggs unchanged; receipts, 6,071 cases. Poultry, alive, unchanged. Potatoes dull; receipts, 50 cars; total U. S. shipments, 1,236; Wisconsin whites, $2.25@2.50; Minnesota Red River Ohios, $2.40@2.50; Idahos, $2.40@2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra, in tubs, 49½@50c; prints, 50½@51c; extra firsts, 48½@49c; firsts, 47½@48c; seconds, 38½@39c; packing stock, 21½@23½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 44c dozen; extra firsts, 43c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 40c; old cases, 39c; western firsts, new cases, 37c. Oleomargarine—Pound prints, nut, oleo, 22@23c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—York state, 24@28c; brick, 25@28c; fancy Swiss, 55@60c; select Swiss, 45@50c; Longhorn, (Wisconsin), 25@27c; Roquefort, 21@25c; limburger, 28@30c. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 26@27c; light, 19@22c; roosters, 15c; broilers, 23@24c; choice, 26c; live spring ducks, 20@23c; geese, 18@21c. Potatoes—Jersey, $3.75 per sack of 150 lbs. Sweet Potatoes, $4.00 a bbl., $1.75 a hamper; Delawares, $1.50 a hamper; Jerseys, $1.50 a hamper.

New York—Butter irregular; receipts, 11,159; creamery, higher than extras, 45@45½c; creamery, extras (92 score), 44½c; creamery, firsts (88 to 91 score), 37@43½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 26½@27c. Eggs firm; receipts, 14,387; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 45@48c; do., firsts, 40@44c; nearby extra fancy selections not quoted; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery, whites, firsts to average extras, 60@78c; do., brown, extras, 55@58c; do., gathered brown and mixed colors, first to extra, 41@52c; refrigerator, special marks, 36½@38c; do., firsts, 34½@36c; Cheese firm; receipts, 4,076; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 22@22½c; do., average run, 21@21½c; state, whole milk, twins, specials, 21½@22c; do., average run, 21c. Live poultry irregular; broilers, 25@28c; fowls, 26@30c; dressed poultry steady; western chickens, boxes, 27@44c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; heavies, $8.00; yorkers, $8.35; pigs, $8.00. Cattle, $8.00@8.50. Lambs, $8.00@8.75. Calves, $12.00@12.50.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 1,500; market steady; heavies, $8.50@8.60; heavy yorkers, $8.75@8.85; light yorkers, $8.25@8.50; pigs, $8.00@8.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; market steady; top sheep, $5.00; top lambs, $8.50. Calves—Receipts, 250; market steady; top, $14.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 625; extremely dull. Calves—Receipts, 450; slow; steady; $5.00@14.50. Hogs—Receipts, 1,280; 15@30c higher; heavy, $8.55@8.85; mixed yorkers and light do., $8.85@8.90; pigs, $8.75@8.90; roughs, $4.00@6.25; stags, $3.50@4.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 600; lambs, 25c higher; lambs, $4.00@9.25; others unchanged.

East St. Louis, Ill.—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 8,000; yearling steers steady; $8.35 paid; other steers slow; best heifers and other classes steady; medium and good cows, $3.75@5.00; bulk bologna bulls, $3.25@3.75; bulk stockers, $4.00@5.00; good to choice light veal calves, $11.00@11.50. Hogs—Receipts, 8,500; fairly active, 15@25c lower; top, $9.25; bulk lights and medium weights, $9.00@9.25; heavy hogs not selling, one 270-lb. deck brought $8.75; packer sows steady to 25c lower; pigs steady. Sheep—Receipts, 2,000; active; best killing lambs, 25c higher; all others steady; a few early lamb sales steady; top, $8.75; bulk, $8.00@8.50; culls mainly $5.00; ewe top, $4.00; bulk, $3.00@3.75; run mainly southwestern lambs of good quality.

Chicago—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared to a week ago beef steers steady to 25c lower; natives and southwestern grassers and heavy steers below choice off most; fat she-stock steady to 25c lower; most decline on better grade cows and medium and heavy heifers; canners, 10c to 15c higher; bulls, 25c to 40c lower; veal calves mostly $1 lower; heavy calves dull and unevenly lower. Hogs—Receipts, 4,000; opened steady to 10c lower; top, $8.20; bulk lights and light butchers, $7.75@8.15; bulk packing sows, $6.35@6.75; holdover liberal; pigs steady; bulk desirable, $7.25@7.50. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000; steady; nearly all packers direct; compared with week ago, fat lambs, $1.00 to $1.50 lower; culls off more; yearlings quotably 50c to $1.00 lower; fat sheep, 25c to 50c lower; heavies at the bottom; feeder lambs, 25c to 50c lower.

NEWS FOR VETERANS

The executive committee of the National American Legion convention has decided to institute a contest for the national convention song. This action has been caused by the flood of musical compositions that have been received by the committee.

Just 11,617 claims from disabled veterans have been received at the Veterans' Bureau from the clean-up squads and 3,492 have been settled. In one day recently 1,324 cases were received in Washington and it is expected the daily business of the squads will net 2,000 cases daily in a short time.

Forty-eight of these squads are at work now, one in every state, and a special division has been organized in the central office at Washington to look after the cases sent in and expedite their settlement. Just how long these squads will operate has not been announced, but Colonel Forbes stated at the time they were planned that he expected them to hunt out every disabled veteran with a claim against the government before they quit. Such being the case, it is likely they will be operating for several months yet, at least.

Acting under instructions from President Harding, General Pershing sailed for France recently where, on Oct. 21, he will present the Medal of Honor voted by congress to the unknown soldier whose body is buried beneath the Arc de Triomphe.

In announcing General Pershing's mission, Secretary of War Weeks said:

"The French government has announced its intention of signalizing by appropriate military ceremonies the action of Congress as but another evidence of the historic relations which have always prevailed between the two republics."

While in France the former commander of the A. E. F. will make a tour of inspection of the graves where the American soldiers are buried and of the American forces in Germany. The trip will be hurried, as Secretary Weeks is anxious to have General Pershing in this country by Nov. 1 in order to greet Marshal Foch, General Diaz of Italy, and other prominent foreign military officials who are coming to this country for the national convention of the American Legion.

The movement to bring the national convention of the American Legion in 1922 to New Orleans is rapidly gaining momemtum. A plan of flooding the delegates to the convention this year with literature is being worked out and as soon as the names and addresses are secured the deluge of propaganda will be released.

The bodies of thousands of American soldiers killed during the World war and returned from overseas are occupying unmarked graves in the country, with congress to blame for the condition, according to report of the national legislative committee and service division of the American Legion.

Hundreds of letters from gold star parents reciting the government's failure to furnish markers as promised and required have been received. Legion organizations, however, has failed to appropriate sufficient funds to carry out the law, which provides uniform government headstones for the country's military and naval dead.

A tentative program for the national convention of the American Legion, Oct. 31-Nov. 1 and 2 has been drawn up, but nothing will be announced until approved by John G. Emery, national commander.

As outlined by Rubel L. Garrett, chairman of the program committee, the schedule calls for a business session on each of the three days. A varied assortment of entertainments also have been selected, as Colonel Garrett expects them to be of such wide appeal as a further amusement to every one of the thousands of veterans who will be there.

All features have been so arranged that delegates who are compelled to attend business sessions will not be cheated out of the fun.

Senator Peter Norbeck of South Dakota, having voted to recommit the adjusted compensation bill to the finance committee of the senate, sent a telegram to all Legion posts in the state which had wired him, and has further explained his action in a letter to Charles E. Brant, a service man, who frankly wrote to Norbeck that the veterans were bitterly disappointed by his action. An interesting statement in the Norbeck telegrams is to the effect that "the President favors a national bonus, as does every senator."

The telegram sent out by Senator Norbeck was as follows:

"Replying to your telegram will say that I always believed that the soldiers were entitled to readjustment compensation. You will remember my vigorous support of the state bonus plan which included raising of legislature in special session. The President favors a national bonus, as does also every senator. The bonus will come as soon as conditions of government treasury will make such a payment possible. At present the government is devoting its funds to taking care of the wounded and disabled thereby giving them preference. Universal bonus plan has been deferred by present at request of President Harding and secretary of the treasury. "Peter Norbeck."

HYLAN SCORES PAPERS FOR PLAYING UP CRIME

New York newspapers have published an official proclamation by Mayor Hylan calling on "business men, merchants and shopkeepers" to curb "hate crazed newspaper publishers" who are aligned against his re-election in November. Of five morning papers which published the proclamation four are opposing his re-election.

The proclamation declared the newspapers were advertising the city as "a paradise for criminals" and a "gold mine for thieves," and urged that business men "think this over, place the blame where it belongs—and act accordingly."

The mayor dealt at length with the treatment by the newspapers of the police handling of the "near riot" in Bryant park when crowds gathered in the hope of seeing Urbain Ledoux conduct an auction of unemployed men and women.

Had the "near riot" been allowed to spread, he declared, the world would have been made to think "that New York was as lawless as an old-time mining camp."

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31x4	10.95	16.95	2.15
32x4	12.95	19.75	2.45
33x4	13.45	20.95	2.45
34x4	14.45	22.45	2.45
34x4½	15.45	22.90	3.25
35x4½	16.15	24.95	3.25
36x5	16.95	26.15	3.90
37x5	17.15	26.65	3.75

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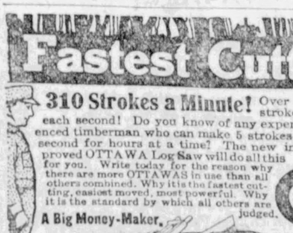

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Railroads of U. S.

Please give me the names of the largest railroads of this country.—R. W., Todd, N. C.

The six largest railroads of the country according to the amount of operating revenue required for each are as follows: Pennsylvania railroad, New York Central, Baltimore & Ohio, Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe, Southern Pacific and Chicago, Burlington & Quincy.

Marriageable Ages

At what age can young men and women get married in the different states?—F. B. C., Ray, Ohio.

Males can be married without their parents' consent at 21 years in every state except Idaho, Illinois, Michigan, Minnesota, Nevada, New Hampshire, North Carolina, South Carolina and West Virginia, where it is 18 years; and Tennessee, where it is 14 years.

Ages at which males can marry with parents' consent is 14 years in Kentucky, Louisiana, New Hampshire and Virginia; 16 years in Iowa, Texas and Utah; 17 years in Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia and Kansas; 18 years in Arizona, California, Hawaii, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oklahoma, Oregon, Porto Rico, South Dakota, South Carolina, Tennessee, Wisconsin, Wyoming. There is no definite age provision in Connecticut, Delaware, District of Columbia, Florida, Maine, Massachusetts, New Jersey, New York, Rhode Island, Texas and Vermont; 21 years elsewhere.

Without parents' consent females can marry at age of 12 years in Tennessee; 16 years in Maryland and New Hampshire; 21 years in Florida, Kentucky, Louisiana, Pennsylvania, Porto Rico, Rhode Island, Virginia, West Virginia and Wyoming; 18 years in other states.

Females can marry with consent of parents at 12 years in Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Virginia; 13 years in New Hampshire; 14 years in Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Georgia, Iowa, North Carolina, Rhode Island, South Carolina, Texas, Utah; 15 years in California, Hawaii, Kansas, Minnesota, Missouri, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, South Dakota and Wisconsin; 16 years in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, Ohio, Oregon, Porto Rico, West Virginia; 18 years in Alaska, Colorado, Idaho, New York, Tennessee and Vermont.

Religions of Presidents

I would like to know the religion of the different presidents of the United States.—W. L. T., Caldwell, Ohio.

The churches and church affiliation of the U. S. presidents, excluding Jefferson and Johnson, were:

Episcopalian—Washington, Madison, Monroe, William H. Harrison, Tyler, Taylor, Pierce and Arthur.

Unitarian—John Adams, John Quincy Adams, Fillmore, Taft.

Presbyterian—Jackson, Polk, Buchanan, Lincoln, Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison, Wilson.

Reformed Dutch—Van Buren, Roosevelt.

Methodist—Grant, Hayes, McKinley.

Disciple—Garfield.

Baptist—Harding.

Miscellaneous

J. R., Streeter, Ill.—The German army entered Belgium August

EUROPE COMES BACK SLOWLY

U. S. Commercial Attaches See Little Improvement in Economic Life.

Signs of improved conditions in Europe are still few, says the monthly summary of the economic and financial situation there issued by the commerce department on the basis of cabled reports from its foreign representatives.

"There has been no very definite," the department said, "which would warrant the prediction of an immediate revival. The only general improvement in the European commercial situation is based, to a certain extent, on artificial matter. Exports of raw materials have increased mainly as a result of the resumption of coal mining. German and Austrian exports rose because of the drop in the exchange value of the respective countries on the world market. Crop estimates in Europe are more encouraging than previous reports would indicate."

Unemployment in Great Britain is the greatest impediment to a revival of business, says Commercial Attache Dennis at London.

Today, he says, the interest on the British national debt far exceeds the total pre-war revenue of the government and the per capita debt has risen from £15 in 1914 to £162 in 1920. The revenue reported last year, he added, was more than twice as much as the "deadweight national debt" in 1914. Industrial conditions, however, are better, he declared and unemployment continues to decrease.

While the recent peace legislation in the United States has had no apparent influence on German business conditions in general, according to H. W. Adams, representing the department at Berlin, the further depreciation of the mark has resulted in improved market values of cotton, grain and metal products. Nevertheless, he asserted, the market is weak and speculation is on the increase.

The Austrian government's financial situation is critical, W. F. Upson reported to the department at Vienna. The prospective deficit for the coming year, he said, would be at least 70,000,000,000 crowns. With regard to pre-war debts, he reported no practical agreement has been reached between French and Austrian banks. The Hungarian bank, he said, has taken over one of the largest private banking concerns in the country, a new British-Austrian bank has been organized, a Belgian bank has bought an interest in a prominent Austrian bank and a large Rumanian private banking house has formed a merger with the Austrian Export and Industrial bank. A prominent German financial group, he added, has bought control of one of the largest steel producing concerns in the country.

The commercial situation in Spain remains unchanged in that imports are increasing and exports decreasing, Commercial Attache Cunningham at Madrid declared. An increased number of sales, he said, are reported from Great Britain, France and Germany.

This Common N. Y. Cat Has $750,000 Yard to Play In

A woman who owns a yard facing 50 feet on Fifth avenue at Thirty-ninth street, in the center of New York city's most fashionable shopping district, refuses to sell it because her cat "has to have a place to play in." The property is worth about $750,000, real estate men say. The dollars paid on it each year for taxes would, if stacked dollar on dollar, make a hurdle not to be sneered at by anything short of the cow who jumped over the moon. The cat is "just one of these yere every-day walkin' round cats." It was never known to take a prize at a cat show.

Other wealthy people have given strange reasons for refusing to sell business district property which was eagerly sought by many buyers. Some time ago a man who owned a building in Broadway, just below Times Square wanted contract stipulations that none of the prospective buyers would lease it to certain businesses. His list began with aviary and went right on down the alphabet to xylophone dealers, skipping so few lines of business that none would take the place.

Just above the Times Square section of Broadway an aged property owner had a vacant five-story building to rent an automobile sales house wanted to lease. The papers were drawn up, and when the interested parties had gathered to sign it, the automobile representative remarked that his concern was going to put "a nice electric sign on the roof." The owner laid down his pen and said no electric signs were going on top of his building. The deal was not closed and the building remained empty for six years, until the owner died.

SENATOR SMOOT: "LET US KEEP THESE AND DOWN THE OTHERS."

ANTI-RED ARMY IS OUT OF WORK NOW

The ultimate fate of General Wrangel's Russian army in exile, of whom 20,000 officers and men still are encamped on the Gallipoli peninsula, still continues one of the unsolved puzzles of the Near East.

General Wrangel has held together the best of his officers and men from among the refugee army which fled from Russia before the victorious Bolsheviki. He has hoped that his forces would be again needed in Russia to maintain a new government "when the Soviet regime collapsed."

But this is a hope deferred and Wrangel's best fighting men wait in their tents and huts on Gallipoli.

Major Jean de Roover, chairman of the League of Nations commission for the exchange of populations between Greece and Bulgaria, has visited the Russian camp and brought away a very favorable impression of the officers and men. He says:

"In this camp, besides 1,500 women and children, there are 8,000 officers, 10,000 soldiers and 2,000 cadets in the military schools. These troops have kept their military organization. Their morale is of the highest and they voluntarily submit to the sternest discipline; for in all their hardships they are buoyed up by an unquestioning faith in their chief, General Wrangel, and in the greatness of their mission.

"They are encamped under canvas, or in old huts that have no doors or windows, but are always clean.

"They are fed by France. In addition, General Wrangel is paying them, from the little money he still has—about a dollar a month.

"Wrangel, who succeeded in getting employment as labor corps in Serbia and Bulgaria for nearly all his Cossack troops, is trying to get Serbia to receive his Gallipoli army corps. Five thousand of them are going to be used by Jugoslavia as a frontier-guard.

"As for the other regiments, the government at Belgrade is preparing to offer them its hospitality if funds are put at its disposal which will cover their upkeep for two years. The Russian ambassador at Washington has still several tens of millions of dollars, the remains of funds that were sent him from Russia before the Bolshevik coup d'etat, to pay for the orders for war material. Wrangel is making every effort to get the few million dollars necessary for the carrying out of his scheme raised out of these funds and transmitted to the Serbian government.

"If he succeeds, what will be the ultimate role of this legion? Will it fight again as an army? Probably not. The general opinion in Russian circles is that Bolshevism must go under in an internal convulsion of the country, and that the tyranny of Bolshevism will be succeeded by anarchy. It will be then that elements of order, a framework of administrative and police organization will be needed by the new government to restore calm for the convocation of the constituent assembly. This is where the survivors of the National Russian army hope to be of service to their country."

SHELL DEAFENED VETERAN RUNS SMALL OBJECTS THROUGH HEAD

Canadian Soldier Whose Ear-Drums Were Bursted at Ypres Is Examined by 350 Doctors Without Success— He Becomes an Expert in Lip Reading.

Diagnosis of the strange case of John Shanley, Canadian war veteran, has just been completed in Boston by the Massachusetts clinic for diagnosis. Shanley had previously been examined by more than 350 surgeons without success. He has been under treatment in French, English, Canadian and American hospitals since his rescue on the battlefield by a 10-year-old Belgian girl whom he later married.

The veteran, with a number of his comrades, lost his hearing when struck down by a German shell. Many of the others lost their power of speech, and it was thought at first Shanley would also become dumb.

The diagnosis showed both of Shanley's ear-drums had been destroyed. Another opening in his cranium was discovered connecting this passage with his mouth and nose. Shanley has frequently demonstrated his ability to pass shoe buttons through his head. He has inserted as many as six buttons into his head at one time and then subjected himself to the X-ray. He first became concerned over his condition while eating army "chow." Laughing suddenly, a bean emerged from one of his ears. Further experimenting showed that he could at will pass small objects through his head.

Shanley is far from helpless because of his misfortune. He has become so adept in the art of lip-reading that those with whom he is conversing, if uninformed, are not aware that he is deaf. At night, when he is unable to see his young wife's lips he is able to converse with her by holding the back of his hand over her lips. He has astonished many by turning his head away, holding his hands lightly against a speaker's lips and repeating, word for word, what has been said.

Dr. Leo Hanson, director of the clinic, states definitely that Shanley will not lose his power of speech, although other medical men had declared he would. Dr. Hanson says, Shanley cannot regain his hearing, because of the destruction of his ear-drums and the permanent breaking down of small muscle fibres and tissues inside his head. Dr. Hanson is aiding his patient in a plan to establish a school for instruction in lip-reading.

Shanley's battlefield romance and marriage read like fiction. Honora Fountain dragged him to safety, after he had been 39 hours in a shell-hole at the battle of Ypres. She dressed his wounds and nursed him back to health in her shell-riddled cottage. All other members of her family had been killed. As Shanley was about to return to the front he told his commanding officer he wished to marry the girl. Because of her extreme youth the officer consented to the ceremony only on condition that Shanley send the young heroine to England until he returned from the war. An army chaplain married the couple, and Shanley returned to the lines. It was after this that he was rendered deaf by the shell explosion. When he rejoined his bride she was a young woman of 15. When they arrived in America the Shanley family numbered three.

The Canadian government has spent $18,000 on Shanley in treatment and instruction for lip-reading.

SAYS MILITARY IS JUNK SHOP

Weeks Says War Dept. Will Be Years Disposing of Equipment.

The military establishment, in the words of Secretary Weeks, is "the greatest junk shop in the world." While many of the inventories ordered March 4 last, when the secretary took office, still are to be completed, sufficient information is at hand to warrant the statement that the war department will be engaged for years in disposing of surplus materials accumulated during the war. The $1,456,846,801 realized from sales to date is only a part of the total which the government will receive eventually, notwithstanding the prices paid for articles disposed of are very small. Munitions still on hand cost $680,000,000. They may bring only $10,000,000, and cannot be expected to bring more than $15,000,000.

Three thousand carloads are in storage in a single place in New Jersey. Officials are in constant fear that fire may cause an explosion which would shake the continent. Some say in desperation that the cheapest thing to do is to dump all the munitions in the Atlantic ocean.

No less than 1,700,000 pairs of trench shoes must be sold, or, to be more correct, almost given away. These shoes cannot be used for marching, because of their very heavy soles, hob nails and brass toes. They cost the government approximately $15,000,000. Secretary Weeks ordered some of the shoes put up at auction a short time ago. It is estimated they averaged to bring $1.50 a pair. The department will do well if it realizes 25 to 30 per cent of the cost prices.

CANADA PLANS SOIL-SURVEY

No More Pot Luck in Farm Lands to Prevail; to Make Tests.

Pot luck in the choice of farm lands, which is sometimes unfortunate for a country as well as for a settler, is to be entirely eliminated in western Canada. Every mile of farm land is to be tested for soil fertility and card-indexed as to the most profitable form of agricultural pursuit for which it is suited.

Through this gigantic soil survey, conducted by the governments of the prairie provinces, every farmer will learn what methods will bring a maximum yield from his land. If he is raising wheat and a greater financial return may be obtained from stock raising and dairying he will be advised to make the change. Incoming settlers, by merely consulting the records, may choose land precisely suited to their aims. They will also know in advance what yield may be reasonably expected. Banks and insurance associations will likewise benefit by having available complete data for making loans of new land being developed.

Representatives of the University of Saskatchewan who have taken up the survey work say it will result in vast new acreage being opened up to settlement in districts where soil fertility is extremely high.

They point out that in Illinois a similar survey was conducted on 25,000,000 acres, or about 70 per cent of the farm area. It increased the yield of wheat 3.2 bushels an acre and the yield of corn 6 bushels an acre, which meant an increased annual revenue of $30,000,000. Judging from preliminary reports Western Canada with its wide stretches of farm land should benefit many times this amount yearly.

W. G. PLEDGES "UNENDING GRATITUDE" TO VETERANS

Bespeaking "continuance of the loyalty you have displayed in the past," President Harding, in a message to convention of the Veterans of Foreign Wars at Detroit, pledged the "unending gratitude" of the nation to the former service men.

The President's message was conveyed by United States Senator Newberry of Michigan.

"We have determined to substitute the law of right and justice for the law of might and selfishness," the President declared in his message.

"Thousands of men took part in the greatest, most unselfish and effective crusade ever undertaken in the cause of humanity. They accomplished what was deemed well nigh impossible. I ask that those who bore the brunt of battle, hold up their hands and support us in mobilizing our character and spiritual resources."

CANADIAN PREMIER NAMES 4 TO TAKE SENATE SEATS

Premier Meighen has announced four appointments to the Canadian senate, as follows: Sir George Foster, formerly minister of trade and commerce; J. A. Calder, formerly minister of immigration and colonization; J. D. Reid, formerly minister of railways, and John McCormick of Sidney Mines, N. S.

QUITTERS AND CONTINUERS

The International Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 2 Is "Paul's Third Missionary Journey; Paul in Corinth" — Acts 18:1-23.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

IN THE heyday of the Laymen's Missionary Movement, a pastor wittingly remarked: "My concern about this uprising of laymen is that they may sit down too soon." His fear has been justified in large part. Most "rising young men" likewise too quickly cease rising. A majority of "promising careers" end in promise. New movements and enterprises appear from time to time—and then collapse or become a mere scrap of machinery whereby a few men grind out a livelihood. Where are the writers of whom 20 years ago we expected so much? And we look in vain for the fulfilled prophecies concerning scores of brilliant young men and women from whom the world was one day to hear. The theme is a depressing one, with illustrations on every hand.

Apparently, few persons are able to utilize their highest powers to their greatest end. They can spurt, but they cannot stick. To continue greatly to the farthest goal is the last and greatest test of character. We are studying in this lesson a man who had the grace of continuance; one who "kept everlastingly at it." Somehow, the subject is most easily illustrated by contrasts. As we look upon graduating classes in higher schools, year after year, and listen to their lofty ambitions and resounding words we scarcely like to think that most of them will quickly become commonplace money-grubbers, their dreams forgotten and discarded. Recently it was announced that a conspicuous figure in the religious world of the United States, a man often acclaimed as a "prophet," has "gone into business." The cynical French epitaph recurs to mind:

"Born a man; died a grocer."

Some Modern Instances.

To start something good and big is easy; to keep at it to a successful end is a proof of real quality. Almost any enthusiast can make one missionary journey; it takes an apostle Paul to make three and four. We all know the type of person who goes through life talking about his one foreign trip, his one serious illness, his one adventure, his one honor, his one achievement: the only way to keep from becoming a "has been" is to say with Paul, "Forgetting those things which are behind and reaching forth unto those things which are before, I press toward the mark."

If old Paul, who had every excuse for quitting his first and second big trips, had been like some men we know, he would have spent the rest of his life in Antioch or Jerusalem, retailing old stories and disparaging men with fresher tales. It seems a law of life that no man may interrupt the exercise of his higher powers without deterioration. I know a man who was once a useful missionary in India. He returned home and took to platform work—and the platform is more dangerous to a man's mind and soul than the jungles of Africa—where his missionary fervor outran all bounds, but greatly increased his own income. His oratory eventually became too hectic and unreal for even the long-suffering church folk, and he got an educational job. He held that only a short time; and the last the educational world heard of him he was impaled upon a phrase by a professor of psychology as "a hypermoron!" Yet had that man stuck to the actual performance of his missionary work, he might have been a real factor in the coming of the kingdom of India.

Once there was a young missionary at work in a remote Moslem field, doing remarkable and constructive service. It is the foolish way of Christians to pull up every man who is conspicuously producing fruit as a preacher or a missionary and make him a secretary or an itinerant speaker. So this real leader of Christian forces in the Moslem world was set to talking in the homeland; and his best friends have been most grieved to watch the gradual atrophy of his real powers of judgment and scholarship and Christian statesmanship. He should have been permitted to continue to grow in the stern climate of hard service. Even the Apostle Paul did not dare trust himself to be free of his harness betimes.

A Job's Real Reward.

What a man does by his work is matched by what his work does for the man. Who are the sound thinkers, the constructive citizens, the real statesmen? Are they the loungers in the clubs, the loafers on the corners, the social idlers and critics? Far from it: they are the busy, burdened workers of the world. Somehow our tasks have a habit of stabilizing and clarifying our minds. Idlers rust and become "queer;" workers "bring forth fruit in old age." We make our work and our work makes us. Rare is the man who comes to his highest powers outside of some real task.

As we behold the ardent spirit of Paul, faring forth to new adventures, we are reminded that it was these very experiences that developed his peerless powers. In the travail of journeys and labors and sufferings, his mind matured the great convictions which are today the Scripture of civilization. Without the Pauline missionary journeys, there would have been no Pauline letters. Had the mighty missionary not been thrust again and again into the furnace of affliction, his understanding of God's great truths would not have been refined and clarified for the enrichment of the centuries. Paul "found himself," his best possible self, in his hardest service. We do wrong to our noblest capabilities when we fail to give them for development the essential school of toil and self-denial.

Washing the Dishes Again!

Every housewife has had her moments of rebellion against the endlessly-recurring task of washing dishes. Nobody would mind doing it once; but three times a day, through all the years, stretches this uninspiring task. So it is with cooking and sweeping and dusting and sewing. The dead monotony of it has broken the spirit of weak women, who have not risen to an understanding of the truth that scarcely anything in life is ever done for all, to stay done forever thereafter. All of us are busy with a repetition of the humdrum. Have you heard of the Frenchman who committed suicide because he grew tired of tying his shoe laces? The small boy wearies of washing his face, even as father complains of having to shave daily.

What has all that got to do with Paul's third missionary journey? Everything; it is the same principle at work. Paul evangelized the cities on his first journey; and then did it all over again on his second and third journeys. He not only entered new fields but he also went over the old. Repetition is the way of learning and of life. Paul taught his converts the Way; then, patiently and lovingly, by repeated visit and letter, he made clear how they should walk therein. This is the practical significance of that third great journey—in some ways the greatest of all—about which we shall be studying for some weeks to come. We are not to grow weary in well-doing.

In Rotten Old Corinth.

Watching the sun rise one morning, from the deck of a British transport over the ruins of the old city of Corinth, and the hills behind it, my thought was less of the almost complete extinction of this famous Greek city, than of the magnitude of the heroic figure whose name is forever associated with it. Every traveler to Greece, through the Corinthian canal, will be interested in the ruins of Corinth; nine out of ten will think of the Apostle Paul and his association with the place. In his time, the city had given its name "Corinthianize" to the uttermost forms of immorality; Paul gave the city a new name, for it was to the Christians at Corinth that he wrote some of his sublimest words—as the famous passage on love.

In distress of mind and body, the great missionary labored in Corinth for a year and a half. So difficult was his task there that he may even have had to face the possibility of the existence of a people for whom Christianity had no message. There seem such even today. A young man told me recently, concerning an admirable family that he knew, "Religion doesn't seem to mean anything to them at all. All churches, in their opinion, are alike, except as one may be more aesthetically attractive than another. But the Bible and Christ and Spiritual realities apparently have no significance for them." Yet as Paul found in Corinth, after being reassured by a vision, there were those with ears for the Word; so in every modern community and family there are bound to come times when people answer to the call of Christ. Reports indicate such a spiritual turning in our own day. If the ways of heathen Corinth have seemed to have a vogue in the modern world, there is coming a new day and a new mood, when the Pauline message is to be heeded, in all its transforming power.

DISCOVERY OF SECRET CAVE BARES HAWAIIAN HISTORY

Light has been thrown on some of the events connected with the subjugation of the Hawaiian islands by Kamehameha the Great in the latter part of the eighteenth century through the recent discovery of a cave arsenal in the great crater of Haleakala in Hawaii National park. The cave, which contains stone hatchets and spearheads as well as a supply of the round stones used in slings, is believed to have lain untouched for over a century, or since the people of Maui fled down the slopes of Haleakala after failing to repulse the invading armies of Kamehameha.

At the present time the exact whereabouts of this underground storehouse is held a secret by three Honolulu business men who believe themselves to be the only men in the islands aware of the cave's location. They plan to divulge their secret to the superintendent of the newly dedicated national park upon his appointment.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

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An exceptional opening those desiring plain sewing machine work home; no canvassing; city, country; to prevent curiosity seekers send twelve cents; sample; inf. Good Wear cloth Co., Asbury Park, N. J.

Girls—Women, become Dress Designers; $35 week; learn while earning; sample lessons free. Franklin Institute, Dept. R-537, Rochester, N. Y.

HELP WANTED.

THREE BILLION DOLLARS

—more than ever before—will be spent this year on Auto upkeep. Big opportunities. Make $150 to $400 monthly. Become an Auto and Tractor Expert the RAHE WAY. Three big schools—Chicago (Ontario and Michigan Blvd.), Kansas City and Cincinnati. Special summer reduced tuition rate. Write NOW for big book. Henry J. Rahe, Department 2131, Nearest School.

$25.00 to $50.00 weekly earned handling out free advertising matter. No capital required. Superba Co., A-1, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package **free.** Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

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New article "WELCOMB" keeps the hair in place; territory open to live agents; sample 10c. Tapert Company, 2619 Mt. Elliott, Detroit, Mich.

CORN HARVESTERS

Corn Harvester cuts and piles on harvester or winrows. Man and horse cuts and shocks equal corn binder. Expressed to every state. Only $28 with fodder tieing attachment. Testimonials and catalog FREE showing picture of harvester. Process Harvester Co., Salina, Kansas.

TOBACCO

Old Kentucky Tobacco—3-year-old leaf; ripe, rich, nature cured; chewing or smoking 3 lbs., $1.00 postpaid. Kentucky Tobacco Assn., W-465, Hawesville, Ky.

PATENTS.

Patents—Booklet free, Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

MEDICAL.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Superba Co., T11, Baltimore, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TRUNKS, BAGS, SUITCASES. Why pay two middlemen profits? Buy from factory direct. Send for free catalog. Monarch Trunk Factory, Spring Valley, Ill.

LIVE STOCK

Milk goats, does and kids for sale at farmers' prices. T. Clapper, Harrisonville, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$700 Secures 100-Acre Farm With Horses, Tools, 4 Cows

Vehicles, implements, etc., included; on improved road in one New York's most desirable sections; convenient high school, R. R. town, advantages; 50 acres loamy tillage, 15-cow spring-watered pasture, lots wood; fruit; buildings insured $1,500; good 7-room house, large veranda, excellent view, substantial barn, poultry house, etc.; owner must make quick chance; $1,500 takes all; only $700 down, easy terms. Details page 33 New Illus. Catalog 1,100 Bargains. Just out. FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S Nassau st., New York City.

To Blade Readers

Our 1921-22 Subscription Season Is Opening With Greater Promise Than Any Other Season in the Past.

September was indeed a banner month and much to our extreme gratification the percentage of renewals to the WEEKLY BLADE was far greater than ever before and a great many of our readers sent us large clubs. This is conclusive evidence of the enthusiastic reception given THE BLADE in its "new-old form" and added features.

THE WEEKLY BLADE is first of all—a Home and Farm Newspaper, intensely American, absolutely Republican, strong for the Eighteenth Amendment, whole-hearted for law enforcement and opposed to any joking, official or otherwise, with any Article, Section, Phrase or Word in the Constitution of the United States.

THE BLADE believes its readers are the "salt of the earth." To look after their welfare and make life pleasant and profitable for them is this paper's sole ambition. It prints the news of the whole world, yet, in such concise form that the busiest person may, by a few hours reading each week, keep abreast of the times. Its special features and departments make it of inestimable value to every member of the family. In fact, THE BLADE serves in place of half a dozen daily papers and magazines. THERE IS NOTHING JUST LIKE IT IN THE UNITED STATES.

If your subscription expires during the month of October, be sure and read carefully the special propositions for renewals and the raising of clubs which we are sending you by mail. You will find it greatly to your advantage, not only to renew your subscription, but to induce your friends to join with you.

The great popularity of THE BLADE, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list, we offer a large variety of useful and valuable articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are, without doubt, the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

Never before have we been able to offer such values to our readers and never before have YOU had an opportunity to secure such desirable high-grade articles for so little effort.

A club of six, eight or ten, or even more subscribers, is very easy to raise, and your friends and neighbors will be glad to help you.

Do not stop with one club—raise a number of clubs and thereby take the greatest possible advantage of our exceptional offers.

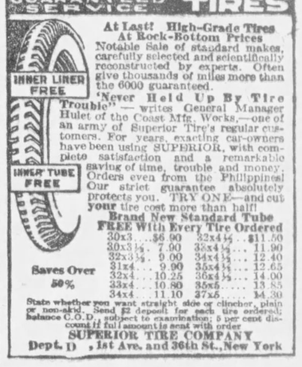
ALLIES NOTIFY HUNGARIANS TO EVACUATE BURGENLAND

Hungary must in the near future completely withdraw from Burgenland, or West Hungary, awarded to Austria by the treaty of Trianon, or be forcibly expelled by the allies, she was notified by the council of ambassadors.

GOMPERS ASKS OBSERVANCE OF NOV. 11 BE WORLD-WIDE

Labor organizations in Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan were asked to join in "world-wide demonstrations for disarmament" on Armistice day, when the armament conference assembles, in cablegrams sent out by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor.

6000 MILE GUARANTEED BALLOON TIRES



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Notable Sale of standard makes, carefully selected and scientifically reconstructed by experts. Often give thousands of miles more than the 6000 guaranteed.

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30x3	$6.90	32x4½	$11.50
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32x3½	9.00	34x4½	12.40
31x4	9.90	35x4½	12.65
32x4	10.25	36x4½	14.00
33x4	10.80	34x5	14.85
34x4	11.10	37x5	14.30

State whether you want straight side or clincher, plain or non-skid. Send $2 deposit for each tire ordered; balance C.O.D. subject to examination; 5 per cent discount if full amount is sent with order.

SUPERIOR TIRE COMPANY
Dept. D, 1st Ave. and 36th St., New York

U. S. TO MAKE SWISS CHEESE

Foreign Dairy Products to Be Turned Out by New Plants.

Swiss cheese with the myriad holes it's known by; Roquefort with the zestful tang curing in caverns refreshed by the sea breeze, in fact, any kind of foreign cheese soon may be made right here in America, and Ohio farmers may supply the bulk of the milk to go into it.

Such a situation the Ohio Farm Bureau federation says not only is possible, but soon, in large measure, may become an actuality.

Helmar Raybild, dairy chief of the United States department of agriculture, the statement says, largely has been responsible for experiments recently made by Uncle Sam, as to why, for instance, this country has gone from a cheese-exporting nation to one which imports cheese. The experiments had to do also with whether or not Americans, in American plants, could manufacture Roquefort, Camembert, Swiss and other foreign cheese products.

Working with the Michigan Milk Producers' association, Raybild will have charge of the erection of plants at and near Adrian, Mich., which will manufacture into cheese, butter, and condensed milk, and other products the surplus milk of the Detroit area. Adrian is near the Ohio line, hence much Northwestern Ohio milk and cream may go to the Michigan plant. Further, the Ohio Farm Bureau says, it is proposed to investigate fields near Ohio's large cities.

If native Americans may be a bit lacking in cheese experience, it is pointed out that there are any number of Europeans of vast dairy knowledge, who have become American citizens, who undoubtedly will help out on the proposition.

The foreign cheese products, it is asserted, could be manufactured at greatly reduced prices. They would be brought from a luxury, it is declared, to an every-day article of food.

Swearing Permissible

Magistrate Forbes Lankester of London, instantly freed two young men arrested for swearing. "Why," said the court, "some of my friends swear all the time."

All-Red Garages

Red is being universally adopted as the color for public garages in England in order to benefit the night motorists. There are more than 9,000 garages in England.

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff Sized Mutt Up Just About Right — By "BUD" FISHER

MUTT, WHAT DID YOU HAVE FOR BREAKFAST THIS MORNING?
AIN'T THAT A DELICATE QUESTION TO ASK ME?
PERHAPS, BUT I'M STUDYING FOODOLOGY! TELL ME WHAT YOU EAT AND I CAN TELL YOU WHAT YOU ARE!
INTERESTING IF TRUE!
TRY ME OUT! SHOOT!
WELL, FOR BREAKFAST I HAD HONEY-DEW MELON, AUSTRALIAN PEARS, QUAIL ON TOAST, FROGLEGS SMOTHERED IN MUSHROOMS—
A DELICIOUS TENDERLOIN STEAK, POTATOES AU GRATIN, TOAST, STRAWBERRY JAM AND COFFEE! NOW, WHAT AM I?
WELL, YOU'RE EITHER A MILLIONAIRE OR A LIAR, AND I KNOW YOU AIN'T NO MILLIONAIRE!
4C

Young Faces Often Disfigured By Impurities of Blood

Few boys and girls pass through the period from 14 to 20 without being afflicted with pimples, blackheads, rashes, or other skin eruptions.

These conditions are nearly always due to disordered or impoverished blood, but are often mistaken for serious diseases, and the afflicted one is shunned by acquaintances.

Don't let your boy or girl suffer needlessly. Start at once to clean the blood out and keep it so! That's the way to insure a clear complexion, sparkling eyes, and a light, springy step!

Good blood is the very foundation of good health, and thousands have gotten it by taking S.S.S., the famous old vegetable remedy of fifty years' standing. Start your boy or girl taking S.S.S. today! It has restored health to the cheeks of many a young person.

You can get S.S.S. from your druggist, and if you write us about any special problem of your boy's or girl's health, we will gladly give you expert medical advice free. Address Chief Medical Advisor, 830 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia.

USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. FOR SKIN TROUBLES AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SHAKEUP PLAN NEARLY READY

U. S. Reorganization Scheme as Economy Measure Combines Offices.

The congressional committee on reorganization of the government departments has nearly completed the first draft of its plan.

It is believed that the program which will reflect largely the views of the executive branches of the government will be completed shortly and that it will be possible for the committee to begin public hearings by Oct. 1. The plan now being rushed by Chairman Brown will be used as a working model for the legislative measures necessary to bring about a re-arrangement of government agencies, but it will not be rigidly adhered to if changes are found advisable. The committee has the power to reject or accept the executive recommendations now being assembled by Chairman Brown.

Would Join Offices.

Some of the outstanding features of the reorganization program on which there seems almost general agreement, are:

Creation of an executive agency under the President.

Union of the war and navy departments into one department of national defense.

Creation of a new department of public welfare and labor.

Retention of the department of interior by name, but to include exclusively activities related to public works and public domain.

Retention during the present emergency of the shipping board, but eventually the work of that board to be absorbed by the department of commerce. Retention of the department of agriculture, as essential to guarantee this nation continuing to be self-sustaining in food supplies.

The bringing together of certain agencies, such as the federal trade commission and the interstate commerce commission, which have semi-judicial functions, and a decrease in the number of independent establishments.

To Control Radio.

Centralization of all permanent installations of radio development into a bureau of communications in the postoffice department, but with priority of use under certain conditions guaranteed to certain departments—such as navy, state, war and justice.

Concentration of the purchase of all staple supplies for the government into one agency, which will come under the office of the President.

One of the important innovations contemplated by this plan is the creation of an agency to which the President can delegate executive and administrative details, which are relatively unimportant yet now monopolize a great deal of his time. The plan is to place the President's secretary at the head of this new agency.

Had Hoard of Gold

Forty-nine pounds of gold were found in the clothing of Anderson McKenzie, who died suddenly in England after living the life of a recluse for many years.

F·I·T·S

Regardless of how many doctors or others have told you that fits cannot be cured, I know and can prove that LEPSO has cured some of the worst cases I ever saw. If you, a friend, or a relative suffer, send name, give age and address and I will send you a

Bottle of This Famous Treatment FREE

I do not ask for a single penny. I send it to you without cost, so you can prove what it will do in your own case. Mrs. Paul Gram says she suffered for over four long years, that doctors and medicine did her no good, she took LEPSO and has not had a single attack in over fifteen years. Hundreds of other remarkable testimonials.

SEND NO MONEY!

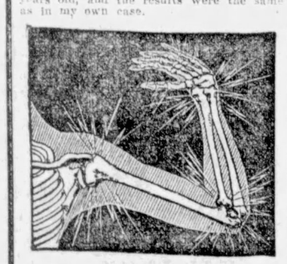
Don't doubt. Don't hesitate. Don't lose courage. Just send name and address for the free proof bottle. Do this TODAY!

R.P.N. LEPSO, Dept. 66, Milwaukee, Wis.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bed ridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.



"I Had Sharp Pains Like Lightning Flashes Shooting Through My Joints."

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 135 H Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

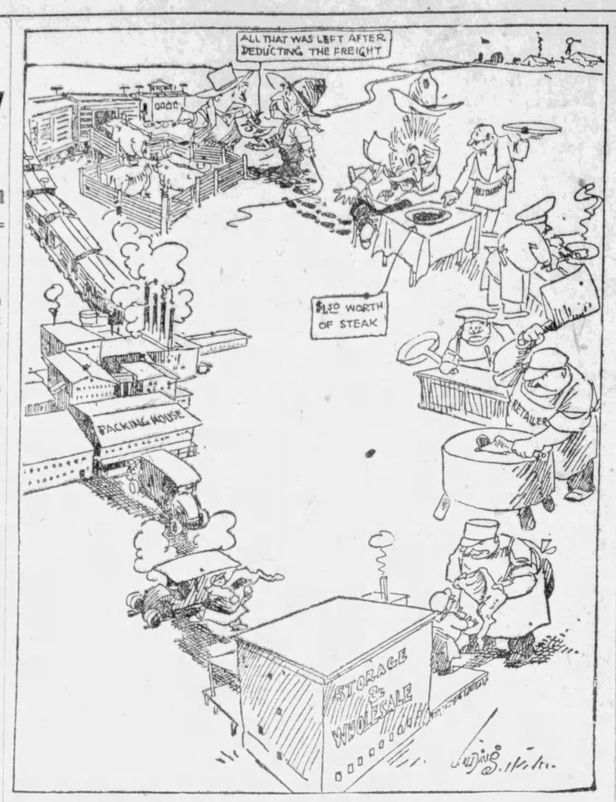
Don't Endure PILES

Write me and I will send you on trial my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment for Piles which has proven a blessing to thousands who are now free from this cruel, torturous disease. Send post card today for full treatment. If results are satisfactory costs you $2.00. If not, costs nothing.

H. D. POWERS, Dept. 37 BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

FREE TRIAL

Cut out this ad and mail it to us, with your name and address (no money); and we will send you our FAMOUS KARNAK RAZOR by return mail, postpaid. You may use the razor for 30 days FREE; then if you like it, pay us 1.85. If you don't like it return it. SEND NO MONEY. KORE COMPANY, Dept. 472 St. Louis, Mo.



THERE'S MANY A SLIP TWIXT A TRAIN LOAD OF CATTLE AND A SMALL STEAK.

PRESIDENT HARDING COSTS PEOPLE OF U. S. TWO AND HALF MILLS EACH PER YEAR

President Harding costs the people of the United States just 2½ mills each per year, official reports of the treasury department show. King George costs the British empire $2,500,000 a year, and is having trouble making both ends meet, say reports from London.

President Harding probably is the world's most economical executive. Running expenses of the President and his office force this year will total $216,880, the treasury department records show. This includes $75,000 for the President's salary, $25,000 for traveling expenses, $80,880 for office expenses, and $36,000 for contingencies. And the President is planning to reduce this total, in line with the policy of economy which he has prescribed for the government departments.

Expenses Shown in Reports.

The cost of maintaining the President of the United States, or chairman of the world's largest corporation, as he sometimes is called, is shown in a series of reports of the treasury department, which also makes clear the cost of all other branches of the government for each resident of the United States.

The President, in line with his economy program, already has saved one-third of his proportion of traveling expenses for the first three months of the fiscal year. For the allowance is $6,250. Yet the President so far has spent only $4,000 for travel.

King George, bound by custom and tradition, attendant upon what England regards as the dignity of his position, must maintain a score of state coaches, a stable with a track of blooded horses, a garage with innumerable motor cars, and nearly 100 grooms, hostlers, chauffeurs and mechanics. The President of the United States maintains two automobiles in which he and his family and guests ride, a third automobile for secret service men, and three chauffeurs.

Household of the King.

The household of the king of England includes several hundred persons and a small army of servants. Ladies in waiting to the queen and gentlemen of the king's person must receive allowances proportionate to their importance as companions of the sovereigns. They must be supplied quarters in the palace and each must have a personal squad of servants. The President of the United States has one physician in comparison with the entire medical faculty maintained by the king. The President has not official and authorized companions. Senators and representatives prove chummy when he feels lonesome on the golf links or on a week-end cruise. Their attendance costs nothing.

The President of the United States has one secretary, salary $7,500 a year, and an office personnel of 40 clerks, messengers and stenographers. The pay roll for the lot is less than the pay roll of most government bureaus. Correspondingly, the king of England has a group of secretaries, and a long list of masters of the household.

America Sets World Record.

One has entire charge of and gives his entire time to keeping well stocked the royal wine cellar, which is reported to include more than 1,000,000 bottles. There is a poet laureate, part of whose compensation is one keg of ale a year. There is a master of the horse and a master of the king's wardrobe, and a mistress of the same for the queen.

Several regiments of horse and foot soldiers are responsible for guarding the king and his palace. In the United States a squad of secret service men of about 20 guards the President, with the assistance of Washington policemen, who keep watch at the entrance of the White House.

For simplicity and economy, the White House sets up a world record, government officials say, compared with the palaces and presidential residences of any of the state executives of Europe.

DEPUTIES PAID BY COAL MEN

Sheriff System Is Believed Chief Cause of W. Virginia Miners' Uprising.

The system by which coal operators in the West Virginia fields pay the salaries of deputy sheriffs was held to be the principal cause of complaint from the miners and to be largely responsible for the recent mine disorders in statements made to the senate investigating committee in Charleston by Attorney General England and made public on return of the committee to Washington.

Called in to give the committee his views, the attorney general declared that while the law specifically prohibited such employment it provided no penalty and consequently was ignored.

The opinion was expressed by the attorney general that the miners in starting a march to Logan sought to intimidate the authorities into calling a special session of the legislature to amend the statute against which they complained.

Going deeply into the deputy sheriff system the committee found that the deputies were duly commissioned by court and their salaries paid out of a fund obtained from an assessment by the operators of 10 cents a ton on all coal taken from the mines.

The attorney general said he knew it to be a fact that deputies were employed in Logan county to keep out men seeking to organize unions. It also was a fact, he said, that the law did not prohibit men entering the coal regions to urge organization by miners so long as they did not create disorder.

700,000 LIVE IN PALESTINE

Population There Is Much Smaller Than in Time of Christ.

There are now barely 700,000 persons in all Palestine, a population much less than that of Galilee alone in the time of Christ, says Sir Herbert Samuel, the British high commissioner there, in a report just made public.

Ten thousand immigrants arrived in Palestine in the seven months between September 1920, and May, 1921, he reports.

Sir Samuel attributes the scarcity of the population to lack of development.

The financial condition of Eastern and Central Europe, and internal difficulties within the Zionist organization of the United States, says the report, have prevented the Zionist movement from providing, as yet, any large sums for enterprises of development or colonization. As a consequence, while there had been much pressure to admit Jewish immigrants, there had been little expansion in the opportunities for employment, he declared.

The water supply for Jerusalem having been found to be insufficient, the government is bringing into use some ancient reservoirs of vast capacity, named the pools of Solomon, but of unknown date, possible Herodian, situated eight miles away.

The garrison of the country has been reduced to 5,000 combatant troops, imposing a charge of 2,500,000 pounds on the British exchequer, or at the rate of 500 pounds for every fighting man.

Swarms of Flying Bedbugs Make Lives of Turks Miserable

The bedbug has become a Near East problem. It is apparently a new breed of bug, inbred from those imported by Russian, Persian and Tartar refugees. It is driving Constantinople hotel keepers, their guests and housewives to the utter despair and hopelessness born of sleepless nights.

It has invaded the palace of the Sultan and added to the worries of his Grand Chamberlain. The fight against it is regarded as insolvable as that of the dispute between the Turks and the Greeks. It is smaller than the type of pre-war days and some of those who have examined the new bug assert that it has wings and flies like a mosquito.

Its activities defy mosquito netting. It appears able to bite through such netting. It doesn't always secrete itself in the bedding but may stow itself in the ceilings and from there drop upon its victims. It doesn't come singly but in swarms, attacking from all directions.

The bug has appeared among the soldiers of Greek and Turkish armies. A newspaper correspondent with the Turks defeated the bedbug by the use of a rubber blanket. Either the odor or slippery surface of the blanket proved disagreeable obstacles.

Chickens That Swim

Fred Coleman, English farmer, claims that he has taught his chickens to swim, and has challenged all other chicken owners to a contest.

NEW CANADIAN CABINET SWORN

10 Old Members Retained With Premier Meighen in Reorganization.

Premier Meighen of Canada has reorganized his Unionist cabinet with a view to strengthening it for the approaching general election. Eleven new members and 10 retained from the previous ministry took the oath of office before Governor General Byng. Among those to retire is C. J. Doherty, minister of justice and delegate to the assembly of the League of Nations. Premier Meighen announced that he probably would appoint him to some other office. Mr. Meighen continues as prime minister and minister of external affairs. The new members are:

Railways and canals, J. A. Stewart, Lanark; trade and commerce, H. H. Stevans, Vancouver; justice, R. B. Bennett, Calgary; postmaster general, L. G. Belley, Quebec; secretary of state, Rodolphe Montey, Montreal; health, immigration and colonization, Dr. J. W. Edwards, Frontenac; soldiers and civil re-establishment, R. J. Manion, Fort William; Customs and excise, J. B. M. Baxter, St. John, N. B.; president of the privy council, Dr. L. G. Normand, Three Rivers; without portfolio, James Wilson, Saskatoon, and Edmund Bristol, Toronto.

The following incumbents are retained: Public work, F. B. McCurdy; finance, Sir Henry Drayton; agriculture, S. F. Tomle; labor, G. D. Robertson; marine and naval, C. C. Ballantyne; interior, Sir James Lougheed; militia and defense, Hugh Guthrie; without portfolio, E. K. Spinney and Sir Edward Kemp.

The portfolio of solicitor general will be filled later.

J. D. Reid, retiring minister of railway and canal, and Sir George Foster, retiring minister of trade and commerce, are slated for appointment to the senate, and R. W. Wigmore, retiring minister of customs and excise, for another appointment. H. E. Blondin, retiring postmaster general, is already a member of the senate.

ASKS SUPPORT FOR CONVENTION

Harding Issues Statement on Red Cross Meet in Columbus Oct. 4-8.

President Harding, in a statement addressed to the American people, called attention to the national convention of the Red Cross to be held at Columbus, Ohio, next month and invited support for it. The statement follows:

"To the American people:

"The executive committee of the American Red Cross has arranged for a national convention to be held at Columbus, Ohio, Oct. 4-8 inclusive. Its particular object is the assembling of as many as possible of the great number of devoted men and women who undertook voluntary service in behalf of humanity during the World war. Many of them are still giving time and activity to the permanent program of the Red Cross, and the convention will concern itself with a discussion of those activities as they bear upon the present and future welfare of the nation.

"A series of public meetings will be addressed by distinguished speakers and the convention will be brought to a close by a pageant setting forth in attractive fashion the history of the American Red Cross and the program of service mapped out for the future.

"As President of the American National Red Cross, I invite all who have at heart, the continuation of the helpful and patriotic service of this organization to join in every consistent way all efforts to insure the success of this convention.

"Warren G. Harding."

FRIENDS OF FRANKLIN LANE RAISE $100,000 FOR WIDOW

A fund of $100,000 has been raised among friends of the late Franklin K. Lane, secretary of the interior in former President Wilson's cabinet, the income of which will be paid to Mrs. Lane for life. He died last May at Rochester, Minn., and left practically no estate. At Mrs. Lane's death the principal of the fund will be used as a memorial to her husband, probably an educational institution.

The fund was started a few months ago by subscriptions from Herbert Hoover, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Adolph C. Miller, who was assistant secretary of the interior under Mr. Lane. When other personal friends of the former secretary heard of the movement they voluntarily contributed to raise the total to its present amount.

Free to Asthma and Hay Fever Sufferers

Free Trial of a Method That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time.

We have a method for the control of Asthma, and we want you to try it at our expense. No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is present as Hay Fever or chronic Asthma, you should send for a free trial of our method. No matter in what climate you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with asthma or hay fever, our method should relieve you promptly.

We especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases, where all forms of inhalers, douches, opium preparations, fumes, "patent smokes," etc., have failed. We want to show everyone at our expense, that our method is designed to end all difficult breathing, all wheezing, and all those terrible paroxysms.

This free offer is too important to neglect a single day. Write now and begin the method at once. Send no money. Simply mail coupon below. Do it Today—you do not even pay postage.

FREE TRIAL COUPON

FRONTIER ASTHMA CO., Room 883-N, Niagara and Hudson Sts., Buffalo, N. Y. Send free trial of your method to:

.....

.....

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Moonshine Price Slump Puts Still Business on Rocks

The economic law of supply and demand has accomplished what that sponsored by Mr. Volstead failed to do, say reports from the hill sections of Carroll and Patrick counties of Virginia, With the price on "moonshine" down to $2 a gallon, as compared with $15 a few months ago, many operators have put aside their stills and have taken a new interest in the crops of Bright leaf and sorghum.

EQUITY HANDLES NEW FARM LOAN

Co-operative Exchange to Distribute $15,000,000 of U. S. Funds.

Advances of $15,000,000 for agricultural purposes, announced by the war finance corporation, will be made available to grain growers having membership in the Equity Co-operative Exchange, operating in Minnesota, and North and South Dakota, officials said.

The announcement of the advances as made recently by the corporation omitted the name of the association in accordance with the corporation policy not to make public the names of borrowers unless their permission were given. The Equity Co-operative Exchange has its main offices at St. Paul, Fargo, N. D., and Superior, Wis.

The agreement entered into between the corporation and the exchange was said by officials of the former, to provide that not more than $15,000,000 will be made available to assist exchange members in the three states in marketing their wheat crop. The credit will be available for use as soon as the crop is warehoused and receipts can be placed as security for the actual loans.

The agreement, officials said, is the first of an expected large number of transactions with co-operative associations in various parts of the country.

The corporation announced approval of applications for advances totalling $4,150,000 to assist in financing exports of cotton and tobacco. With applications for advances under the corporation's enlarged power for extending upwards of $1,000,000,000, for agricultural and livestock credits coming in in great numbers, officials indicated that credits of considerable sums would be arranged shortly.

KU KLUX KLAN STAGES PARADE

300 Members Hold Procession at Shawnee, Okla.; Take Editor Along.

Three hundred members of the Ku Klux Klan, in official regalia, paraded through the main streets of Shawnee and Tecumseh, Okla., recently after capturing the night editor of a Shawnee newspaper and taking him on the journey. Nothing was done other than to display banners and send a warning note to law violators through the columns of a Shawnee newspaper.

Before allowing the newspaperman to leave the car in which he was taken on the trip, the following note was handed to him, addressed to a Shawnee newspaper:

"We are one thousand strong in Shawnee. Good Americans uphold the law. Watch the ownership of your paper and keep it in the hands of good Americans. We will clean Shawnee when the time is ripe. Bootleggers and gamblers will save trouble by leaving now."

In addition to the warning sent to the newspapers, the following banners were carried on the sides of the 60 cars in the parade:

"Don't follow us, it's not safe."

"You can't eat grub your wife made by washing."

"We'll be back, be careful and be a man."

"Judges, you know your duty—we are with you when you do it, but you must do it."

"Look out if you do not heed these signs."

"Fooling around the other fellow's home is not wise."

"Joy riders, be careful."

"Lawyers, take your money off legitimate cases."

"If you want to be healthy, don't go on lawbreakers' bonds."

FREIGHT BARS LIME TO FARMS

High Railroad Charges in Ohio Hampers Agriculture, Hutchings Says.

Despite efforts of county agricultural agents and persuasion of farm bureaus, the farmer is using less agricultural lime today than a few years ago, C. B. Hutchings, traffic manager of the American Farm Bureau federation testified at the Ohio public utilities commission's inquiry into freight rates on agricultural products and other commodities. Mr. Hutchings attributed the decrease in use to the high freight rates, which he contended are almost three times greater in Ohio than voluntary rates proposed by the Illinois Central railroad in Illinois.

It was contended by Mr. Hutchings that railroads could well afford to reduce the freight rates on agricultural lime as they would be more than repaid by freight collected from the farmers on increased production resulting from the use of limestone in quantity. He asserted that a test of the use of limestone made by the University of Illinois for three years, showed the average return per acre from untreated land to be $6.98, on land treated with organic manure to be $8.71, and on land treated with both organic manure and limestone $19.08. The same value for products was used for each year.

The first woman in America to make architecture a profession was Miss Margaret Hicks, who began practice after her graduation from Cornell, in 1880.

5,368 NEW LAWS IN 15 STATES

Legislature of Arkansas Holds Record With Total of 690.

This was legislative year in the central west. The grand total of new laws enacted by regular sessions of legislatures in 15 central states was 5,368. This number was 229 less than the bills passed by these legislatures, vetoes by the governors or failure to act on bills accounting for this number. The total vetoes were 190.

Arkansas was the state enacting the largest number of new laws, with 690 effective, out of 703 passed. North Dakota added the smallest number with 145 out of 148 passed. Oklahoma was the only state in which the veto power was not exercised. In that state the regular session enacted 182 laws out of 1,001 bills and joint resolutions before the legislature. The largest number of vetoes was in Wisconsin, with 50.

The list of each of the the states follows:

State	Bills passed.	New laws.
Indiana	301	280
Missouri	323	282
Arkansas	703	690
Oklahoma	182	182
Iowa	410	409
South Dakota	436	425
Nebraska	315	309
Texas	241	228
Michigan	458	447
Illinois	361	307

The governor of Illinois filed, in addition to the 307 bills signed, 12 others with objections, and there is doubt when this dozen will become laws.

Kansas	307	305
Ohio	243	241
North Dakota	148	145
Wisconsin	640	591
Minnesota	529	527
Total	5,597	5,368

RIVER OF SYRUP TO FLOW SOON

$12,000,000 Is Value of Maple Crop of Canada—Output Grows.

A twelve million dollar river of syrup will flow from the maple trees of eastern Canada this year. Past records of production will be shattered. The output will be three times that of three years ago.

The increase is due largely to efforts of the government to expand the industry. In development of the rich mixed farming districts of western Canada, government aid has been a tremendous factor. So will it be in the maple sugar industry.

One of the principal steps in the government campaign was the establishment of three schools which teach modern methods of sugar and syrup making and the latest scientific ways of increasing production.

Experts trained in these schools will aid in developing the vast stretches of primeval maple forests in northern parts of Quebec and Ontario.

In Quebec alone this year the return from 30,000,000 pounds of woodland sweets will approximate $7,000,000. Production in Ontario will be about 5,000,000 pounds. Other producing districts are New Brunswick and Nova Scotia.

Plans for expanding the industry include reforesting with maple, an annual exposition for exchange of ideas, and laws to prohibit compound syrups by which the public is deceived.

CO-OP SHIPPING CENTERS GROW

Iowa Now Can Boast 700 Livestock Associations Within Border.

More than 700 towns and villages in Iowa now are shipping points where livestock is being handled on a co-operative basis, it is shown by a survey just completed by Dr. E. G. Nourse, head of the agricultural economics department at Iowa State college.

Iowa is surrounded by seven principal livestock markets and has 11 minor packing centers within the borders of the state or only a short distance outside.

The first co-operative livestock shipping association in the state was formed at Postville, Allamakee county, in 1904. For several years growth of the movement was confined to counties in the northwestern part of the state. In 1916, twelve years later, there were but 57 active associations. In 1919 and 1920 popular enthusiasm became general, 130 associations being formed in 1919 and 311 being formed in 1920, making a total of 610 separate associations now in operation.

Available figures indicate a movement of 181,224 cars of livestock from all shipping points in the state in 1920. It is estimated that 49,754 cars were handled by co-operative associations, or approximately 27.5 per cent of the total business of the state for the year. The average value of a car is reported at $2,076.74, indicating that co-operatives handled cars to the value of $103,326,121.96 in 1920.

The co-operatives are still in the early formative stage, however, and in many instances no distinction is made between members and non-members, except that the association charges the non-member a higher rate for handling his livestock.

ANCIENT CATHEDRAL WINDOW SMASHED TO GET $1 LOOT

Burglars who obtained less than a dollar's worth of booty for their vandalism smashed one of the priceless stained glass windows in the 800-year-old cathedral of St. Etienne at Meaux, France, to gain entrance to the edifice.

They rifled seven poor boxes, the contents of which had been collected during the evening.

Turkish Soldier Follows Orders Without Emotion

The morale of the Turk soldier is a sealed book to any but those who have lived long with him. It may be summed up this way. If told to kill, he kills; if told to advance, he advances, and if told to retreat, he retreats.

Seldom noisy, singing only now and again monotonous airs, talking little after the manner of people who live in a country of vast distances, his enthusiasms and his depressions of spirit don't show in his face.

The officers seem a different breed. Polite, anxious to oblige if they can do so without too much exceeding orders, open to flattery and willing to believe protested good intentions, they will put themselves to all sorts of personal inconvenience to satisfy requests of the stranger or guest.

Under the Nationalist government, where the organization is such as to get prompt answers, of "yes" or "no," to any request, the stranger believed to be friendly has his way made easy.

But if he is believed to be unfriendly, then he is sent the quickest way home, or if his intentions are regarded as dangerous he meets with the harsh treatment ever lurking in the Turk, and especially reserved for those who have violated his confidence.

One of the curious sides to the present war is the propaganda campaign against the British, regarded as political enemies, yet for whom the Turks have often a high personal regard, established through pre-war relations. This regard is frequently returned by the British.

SECRETARY DAVIS HITS U. S. INTERFERENCE IN BUSINESS

Sharp criticism of government interference and control of business, "with the resultant unrest and dissatisfaction among practical men who manage our industries," was voiced by Secretary of Labor Davis at a dinner given in his honor by the Columbus Chamber of Commerce.

"Whenever we mix government in business, politics creeps in and, after that, trouble," he said.

Speaking of industrial strife, Mr. Davis said forbearance, patience, mutual understanding and harmony are especially needed at this time between employe and employer, coupled with a strong pull together.

LARGE PIMPLES ITCHED BADLY

Red and Scaled Over. Could Not Sleep. Cuticura Heals.

"My face broke out in large, red pimples, and they festered and scaled over and then dried up. They itched so badly that I could not sleep at night, and my face was a mass of sore eruptions.

"I tried everything I saw advertised but nothing did me any good until I got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Now my face is clear and smooth, and I only used one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment to heal me." (Signed) J. H. Williams, 297 Cordonia Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Make Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum your daily toilet preparations and watch your skin improve.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

German Police Are Utilizing Mediums to Trace Criminals

Utilization of spiritualistic mediums by the police is the latest German method of running down criminals. It was first employed at Heidelberg, when the burgomaster of that city was murdered, and later in the assassination of Mathias Erzberger.

The police at Heidelberg had a spiritualistic medium go into a trance. The medium then recited incidents of the crime and described the murderers. From the description furnished by the medium the police were enabled to make arrests which led to a solution of the crime.

A medium at Mannheim was utilized in the Erzberger case. She told of the shooting, giving details that were corroborated by the police and described the trail taken by the murderers. She said that they were at present hiding in Naples.

At the time of the seance the police were working on a clue that the assassins were in Switzerland. The two murderers were described either as soldiers or ex-soldiers.

Some Japanese hotels provide fresh toothbrushes every morning free to guests.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

New Method Makes Music Amazingly Easy to Learn

Either Playing or Singing — Every Step Made Simple as A B C by Printing-and-Picture Lessons That You Can't Go Wrong on.

Entire Cost Averages a Few Cents a Lesson.

How often have you wished that you knew how to play the violin or piano—or whatever your favorite instrument may be—or that you could take part in singing?

How many an evening's pleasure has been utterly spoiled and ruined by the admission, "I can't sing," or "No, I am sorry, but I can't play."

At all social gatherings, some one is sooner or later sure to suggest music. When the others gather around for the fun, the one who can take no part feels hopelessly out of it—a wall flower—a mere listener and looker on.

Or those long and lonesome evenings at home when minutes seem like hours—how quickly the time would pass if you could spend it at the piano or organ—or in making a violin "talk," or in enjoying some other instrument.

And now—at last—this pleasure and satisfaction that you have so often wished for can easily be added to your daily life.

No need to join a class or pin yourself down to certain hours for lessons or practice. No need to pay a dollar or more per lesson to a private teacher. Neither the question of time nor expense is any longer a barrier—everyone of the obstacles that have been confining your enjoyment to mere listening has been removed.

My method of teaching music—in your spare time at home, with no strangers around to embarrass you—makes it amazingly easy to learn to sing by note or to play any instrument.

You don't need to know the first thing about music to begin—don't need to know one note from another. My method takes out all the hard part—overcomes all the difficulties—makes your progress easy, rapid and sure.

Whether for an advanced pupil or a beginner, my method is a revolutionary improvement over the old methods used by private teachers. The lessons I send you explain every point and show every step in simple Print-and-Picture form that you can't go wrong on—every step is made as clear as A B C. My method makes each step so easy to understand and practice that even children only seven to ten years old have quickly become accomplished players or singers under my direction by mail. Also thousands of men and women 50 to 60 years old—including many who never before tried to play any instrument or taken a lesson of any kind — have found my method equally easy. My method is as thorough as it is easy. I teach you the only right way—teach you to play or sing by note. No "trick" music, no "numbers," no makeshift of any kind.

I call my method "new"—simply because it is so radically different from the old and hard-to-understand ways of teaching music. But my method is thoroughly time tried and proven. Over 250,000 successful pupils—in all ages from boys and girls of 10 to 12 to men and women of 60—are the proof. Largely through the recommendations of satisfied pupils, I have built up the largest school of music in the world.

But I don't ask you to judge my methods by what I myself say. You can take any course on trial—singing or any instrument you prefer—and judge entirely by your own progress. If for any reason you are not satisfied with the course or with what you learn from it, then it won't cost you a single penny, as outlined in our guarantee. On the other hand, if you are pleased with the course the total cost averages a few cents a lesson, with your music and everything also included.

When learning to play or sing is so easy, why continue your enjoyment of music to mere listening? Why not at least let me send you my free book that tells you all about my methods. (I know you will find this book absorbingly interesting, simply because it shows you how easy it is to turn your wish to play or sing into an actual fact. Just now I am making a special short-time offer that cuts the cost per lesson in two—send your name now, before this special offer is withdrawn. No obligation—simply use the coupon or send your name and address in a letter or on a post card.

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Learn to Play by Note

For Beginners or Advanced Pupils

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Organ	Sight Singing
Violin	Guitar
Drums and Traps	Ukulele
Banjo	Hawaiian Steel Guitar
Tenor Banjo	Harp
Mandolin	Cornet
Clarinet	Piccolo
Flute	Trombone
Saxophone	Voice and Speech Culture
Cello	

U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC
929-A Brunswick Bldg., New York City

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